

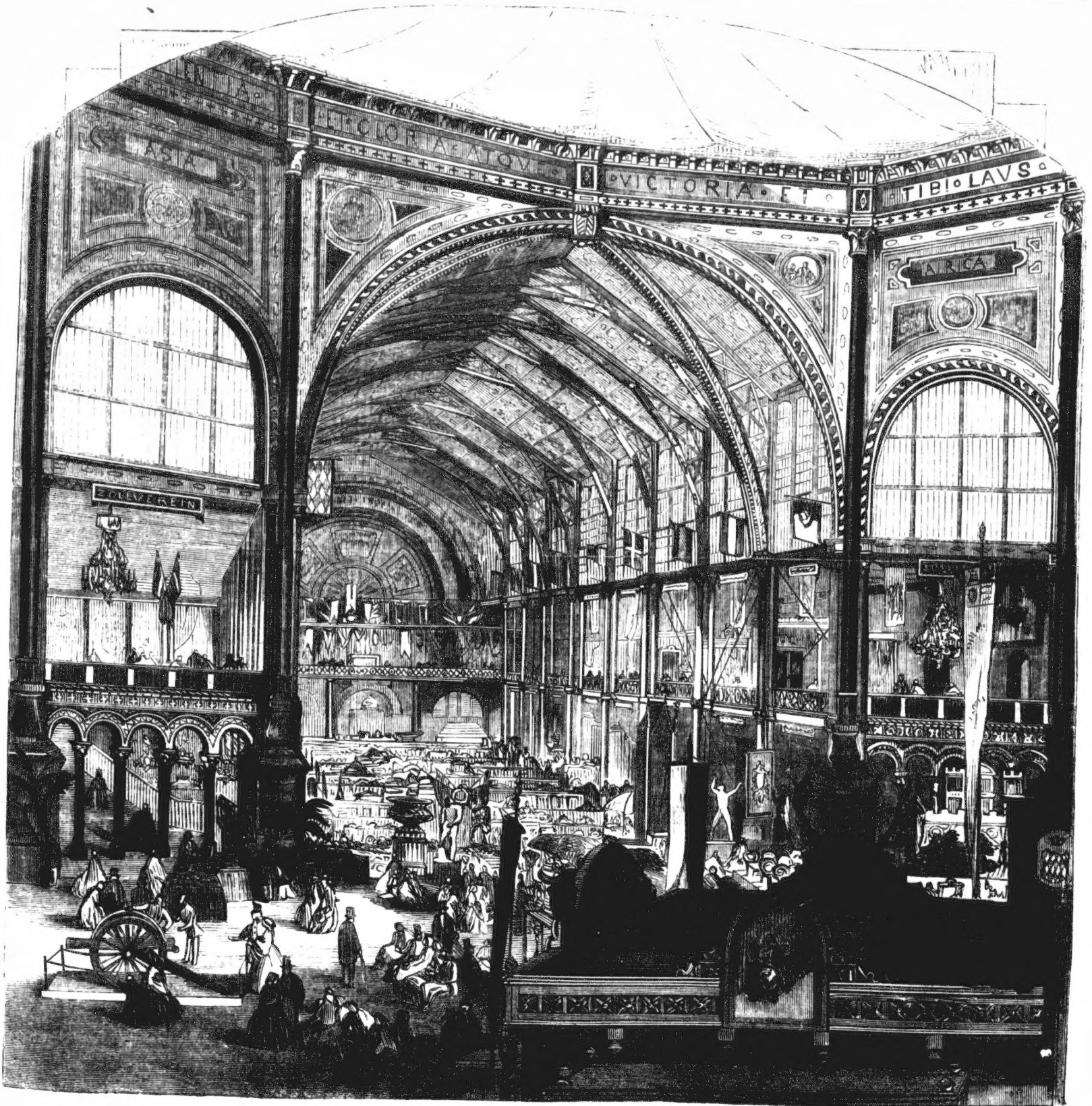
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THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

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ONE PENNY



SOUTH-WEST TRANSEPT OF THE EXHIBITION.

Notes of the Week.

In the House of Lords, Earl Russell, replying to an inquiry of the Marquis of Normanby, stated that, whether with or without the authority of Garibaldi, there was no doubt that expeditions had been set on foot for the purpose of invading Austrian territory in the Adriatic, but that effectual steps had been taken by the Italian Government for their suppression. Lord Brougham believed that the name of Garibaldi had frequently been used without his consent in connection with such proceedings; and in his opinion nothing could be more fatal to the liberties of Italy than the revolutionary expeditions to which the noble Marquis had referred. Whatever his respect for Garibaldi as a warrior and a patriot, he had none for his statesmanship; as to Mazzini, he esteemed him neither as warrior nor statesman, because he always avoided exposing himself to danger in the former capacity, while his exertions in the latter were confined to conspiring against the lives of others.—Lord Lyveden asked whether the Colonial Minister was in possession of any information with reference to the ministerial crisis in Canada, and the circumstances which had brought it about.—The Duke of Newcastle said it was true that, upon the rejection by the Chambers of the *Millis Bill*, the Government had resigned office and their successors been appointed, but the announcement that the Governor General had been recommended to dissolve the Canadian Parliament was not true. As an Englishman and a well-wisher of the colony, he regretted that so inopportune a moment should have been chosen to give expression to its wishes, but he entertained the sanguine hope that another bill of a less objectionable character would be passed before the Parliament was prorogued.

In the House of Commons Mr. Hopwood said that on the 1st of next month he should move a resolution to the effect that it was the duty of her Majesty's Government to use any means consistent with the maintenance of peace, either in concert with the great Powers of Europe, or alone, to endeavour to terminate the civil war now raging in North America.—Mr. P. Dawson drew attention to the subject of omnibus extortion induced by the International Exhibition, and asked whether, in the absence of any present limitation of fares demanded by conductors of omnibuses in the metropolis, it would not be desirable to place these public conveyances under the same regulations as hackney carriages, and whether the Government would undertake legislation with that object.—Sir G. Grey replied that it was impossible to assimilate the law applicable to omnibuses to that affecting cabs, as the former were stage carriages, running for the joint accommodation of a number of persons, whilst the latter might be engaged at the will of a single individual. On the order for going into committee on the Transfer of Land Bill, Sir Hugh Cairns once more enumerated the objections he entertained to the measure, the chief of which was, that professing in terms to be merely permissive, it was in reality compulsory, and moved, as an amendment, that it be referred to a select committee. If it were urged that sending the Bill to a select committee would occasion so much delay as virtually to defeat it, he begged to assure the House that he was anxious to pass it into law during the present session; but a more important consideration than that was that it should be a good Bill, and he believed that the appointment of a select committee was the best means of removing the defects of which he complained, and making the Bill, instead of a disgrace to the law, a measure that would be worthy the acceptance of the House. After some discussion, on a division the amendment was negatived by 180 to 124. The House then went into committee, and proceeded with the consideration of the various clauses of the Bill.

CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL.—Last Thursday evening the interesting ceremony took place of opening additional wards in this very meritorious charity, to be called the children's wards. There was a large attendance of the committee and their friends.

CHURCH SERVICES IN COVENT-GARDEN MARKET.—Lord Wriothersley Russell, canon of St. George's, Windsor, and rector of Chertsey, commenced on Sunday afternoon a series of open-air services in Covent-garden Market. Notwithstanding the raging of a pelting, pitiless storm, there was a good attendance, many of the persons present belonging to the working classes. A hymn having been given out by the Rev. G. A. Crookshank, M.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, curate of St. Paul's, Lord Wriothersley Russell ascended a desk, which had been provided for him, and offered up an extempore prayer, little of which, however, was heard, as he spoke with his face to the wind. He afterwards preached an admirable sermon on the mission of the Saviour, founded on the 15th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, verse 24, "For this, my Son was dead, and is alive again." The services are to be continued every Sunday afternoon until September or October, many clergymen of high standing having offered their services.

MR. BERKELEY has addressed the following circular to the 250 gentlemen, advocates of protection to the editor:—"Dear Sir,—Will you permit me respectfully to call to your attention that the second reading of the 'Ballot Bill' is fixed for Wednesday, the 2nd of July. Our transient success, owing to the earnest zeal of those honourable members whose close attendance defeated the unbandsome attempts to 'count out' the house, and turned the table on our opponents, and the numerous pairs taken by my honourable friends on the best information we were enabled to furnish, have given satisfaction throughout the country, as we gather from the press and private correspondence. These circumstances lead me to hope that I may be honoured with your support on the 2nd of July. If, however, your arrangements are such as to render your attendance impossible, I trust that you will pair with some decided opponent to the measure, and kindly acquaint me with the same, that it may be duly recorded.—I am, dear sir, yours very faithfully, F. HENRY F. BERKELEY."

ENTERTAINMENT TO THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE FOREIGN PRESS.—This hospitable demonstration took place last Saturday evening, and was in every respect a brilliant success. Mr. James Lowe, the editor of the *Critic*, was in the chair; the vice-chairmen were Mr. F. G. Tomlins and Mr. George Cruikshank; and among the English men present were representatives of the leading metropolitan and provincial journals and many gentlemen distinguished in various branches of literature, science, and art. Letters of apology, expressing deep regret at their inability to attend, were read from the editors of the principal papers of the Continent.

It is understood that Sir Joseph Paxton is about to construct at Passy, near Paris, for the Emperor of the French, a new Crystal Palace of such dimensions that ours at Sydenham would sink into insignificance if placed beside it.

THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.—His Highness the Viceroy of Egypt has made several visits to the Exhibition, and whilst there, on Saturday last, hearing that the junior members of the royal family were in the building, his Highness expressed himself desirous of a presentation, and was, in the first instance, conducted to Princess Arthur and Leopold, who had just entered, attended by Major Elphinstone. The greeting between these august personages was exceedingly cordial on both sides, the young princes shaking hands with the Pacha in the hearty English manner, and the Pacha returning the compliment with a very creditable imitation of the insular vigour of our salutation. Subsequently his Highness was presented to the young princesses, and had a gracious reception. His Highness makes at these visits a very active business-like inspection of the goods, and which generally ends in his making large purchases. In the afternoon his Highness, after paying a visit to his yacht at Woolwich, proceeded to the Fire, the seat of Mr. Farking, where his Highness dined and slept.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A FIRE has broken out in the Hotel de Ville, Bordeaux, and done immense damage.

The archives are destroyed, but the museum has been preserved. The Paris papers of June 16, contain news from Havana up to the 24th ult., stating that the French transports *Seine* and *Dougl*, with 400 men, have arrived at Vera Cruz.

Orders have been given by the Government to prepare ships of war to convey troops to Mexico.

The *Patrie* states these reinforcements at 5,000 men.

ITALY.

The President of the Chamber at Turin has read to the House a proposition signed by many of the members for an address to the King, refuting the calumnious assertions in the address of the bishops assembled at Rome, and again proclaiming the rights and will of the nation with respect to Rome.

Signor Rattazzi said that the act of the bishops had not modified the convictions of the Italians on the Roman question; and continued—"If the Chamber considers the proposed address useful I shall not oppose its adoption."

After a short discussion the Chamber adopted the proposition, and deputed five members to draw up the address.

RUSSIA.

The committee of the Bank of St. Petersburg have passed a resolution for the unlimited prolongation of the credits hitherto opened to the large commercial firms whose establishments were burnt in the late conflagration.

A syndicate has likewise been appointed for the purpose of opening credits to the smaller shopkeepers.

TURKEY.

The *Levant Herald* of June 12th publishes the terms of the Caines Consolidation measure, which is to be carried out in the following manner:—Forty per cent of the Caines is to be exchanged for Turkish Metalliques, and sixty per cent for De-fred Stock without interest.

Baron Hubner has arrived here from Vienna on a confidential mission. It is asserted that he will propose to the Porte an auxiliary occupation of Bosnia by Austrian troops.

MONTENEGRO.

Dervish Pasha has returned to Bilicia on account of being short of provisions and water. The Montenegrins have again attacked Niksch, but were repulsed.

BELGIUM.

The symptoms of pulmonary affection from which the King has been suffering continue to diminish.

POLAND.

The Marquise Wielopolski and MM. Enoch and Krzywicki have arrived at Warsaw.

It is stated that M. Krzywicki will assume the Ministry of Public Worship, and M. Keller that of the Interior.

M. Enoch has, it is said, been appointed Imperial State Secretary, and M. Kryzanowski General Adjutant.

SPAIN.

In the Cortes at Madrid the discussion upon the Mexican expedition was continued.

Senor Rivero considered the withdrawal of the Spanish troops from Mexico as an abandonment of the interests of Spain.

Senor Coelho believed that many inconveniences would be found in supporting a dynastic policy in Mexico. He approved of the alliance with France and England, and thought that if General Gasset had been in command the expedition would have advanced to Mexico.

In the Congress, June 14, Signor Coelho censured the complaisance of General Prim for Juarez, and said that the former ought to have proceeded, alone or accompanied, to the city of Mexico.

Senor Rios Rosas disapproved of the selection of General Prim as plenipotentiary, and censured his conduct. He also spoke in very severe terms of Juarez, who was, he said, unworthy of being treated with.

The French have had a long and most glorious combat before Puebla.

The Mexicans, who were much more numerous than the French, were completely beaten.

The French were to enter Puebla the day after the victory.

Guerrilla bands interrupted the communication between Vera Cruz and Puebla at several points, but this was foreseen, and measures have been taken to assure the success of the operations.

DENMARK.

The King of Denmark, surrounded by the Princes, Ministers, and the whole Court, received the students from Sweden on the 15th of June.

His Majesty afterwards appeared at the banquet given to the students, and said to the assembly:—"Should you be willing I will send the following message to the King of Sweden:—'A thousand subjects now bless you in my house. This is communicated to you by your friend and brother—FREDERICK.'"

THE BRAZILS.

The *Messager* Imperiales steamer *Guienne* has arrived at Lisbon.

The new Brazilian Ministry has been constituted as follows:—Senhor Zacarias President of the Council and Minister of the Interior; Senhor Portado, Minister of Justice; Senhor Jose Bonifacio, Minister of Marine; Senhor Barroo Porto Alegre, Minister of War; Senhor Sa Albuquerque, Minister of Agriculture. (The above are members of the Chamber of Deputies.) Senhor Carneiro Campos, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Senhor Dias Carvalho, Minister of Finance. (The above are senators.)

MEXICO.

The following is the news from Mexico:—"The French have advanced without obstacle as far as Amozoc, three leagues from Puebla. They everywhere received an excellent welcome from the populations."

"Most of the towns in the province of Vera Cruz have declared war against Juarez. It was hoped that a similar demonstration would be made at Puebla, to second the attack of General Lorencez upon the fortress of Guadalupe, which covers the town."

"Notwithstanding the irregular communication with the interior, a despatch has been received from General Lorencez, dated 9th May, stating that the army had encamped at Amozoc, on the plateau of Anahuac."

"According to reports from Mexican sources, a very vigorous attack was made on Guadalupe on the 5th May, but without effect, as the entrenchments were not carried. Since then no other engagements had taken place."

The *Moniteur* says in conclusion:—"The Emperor's Government will immediately take measures for sending considerable reinforcements to Mexico."

Home News.

THE ESCAPE FROM NEWGATE.—It will be remembered that about a month ago a prisoner, named Philip Krauss, a German, who was confined in Newgate upon a charge of being concerned in an extensive robbery of tea from the East India Docks, made his escape from that prison—an event which, from the recent alterations that have been made in the building, particularly with a view to the safe custody of the criminals placed there, was considered almost impossible to have occurred. A curious fact has come to light, which shows what a narrow escape the prisoner had of being recaptured. It appears that a day or two after he had been at liberty he wrote to an intimate friend, one of his countrymen, telling him that he was at liberty, and requested that he would meet him at a time appointed at a coffee-house in the neighbourhood of Rochester; and his "friend," unable to resist the temptation of the reward that had been offered for the apprehension of the escaped prisoner, went to the authorities and showed them the letter. Immediate steps were, of course, taken to recapture the culprit, and officers in plain clothes were despatched to the place of rendezvous, but whether the mind of the prisoner misgave him, or the party he had written to repented of the course he had taken, and gave him timely warning not to keep the appointment, or from some other cause, the prisoner did not make his appearance, and the officers, after waiting for several hours, returned without their anticipated companion. The police have been actively employed ever since in endeavouring to trace the fugitive, but from the time referred to every trace of the fugitive has been entirely lost, and the impression of those engaged in the affair is, that he will never more be heard of in this country.

ESCAPE OF THREE PRISONERS FROM HORSEMONGER-LANE GAOL.—On Saturday morning last, three notorious convicts made their escape from Horsemonger-lane Gaol. The gaol authorities refuse to give information as to the mode of escape, and all that can be stated is that it was effected with much ingenuity, and in spite of what were considered the most satisfactory precautions. The first of the three convicts is George Burdell, aged twenty-four years, committed from Lambeth police-court on the 3rd of March, to the Kingston Assizes, for burglary with violence, and sentenced to six years' penal servitude. The second is Charles Frost (alias Alfred Walker), formerly residing in Grove-road, Brixton, committed from Richmond police-court on the 28th of March, convicted at the Surrey Sessions for housebreaking, and sentenced to six years' penal servitude. The third is George Rayson (alias Hickman) aged twenty-nine, who formerly resided at Victoria-place, Poplar, committed from Lambeth police-court on the 2nd of April, for larceny, and sentenced at the Guildford Assizes to six years' penal servitude. Up to the present time not the slightest clue has been obtained of the escaped convicts, although a most diligent search has been made by the police, and a handsome reward offered for their apprehension.

EXPERIMENTS WITH HARTIGAN'S FIRE ESCAPE.—On Saturday afternoon last experiments to test the merits of a portable fire escape, which has been invented by Mr. Hartigan, (of Brighton, we understand), were made at Scotland-yard, under the authority of Sir Richard Mayne. Mr. Hartigan's apparatus is very simple in its construction. To an iron frame, which can readily be fixed on a window sill, ropes are attached by means of pulleys, and to these ropes a travelling bag is on each side secured by a series of eyes or rings. The experiments were made from a window in the police-station about thirty feet from the ground. The ropes were guided by four men standing on the pavement, and in four minutes after the frame had been fixed on the sill seven individuals had been safely brought down from the imaginary conflagration. The experimental family so expeditiously rescued from the "element" which was supposed to be "devouring" the station consisted of boys and girls of various ages, a grown-up woman, and Mr. Hartigan. It is but justice to the inventor to say that with the exception of himself none of the illustrators had before encountered the danger of making a descent in the sack. In another experiment three stoutish children were successfully rescued in a minute. It struck us that some details in the escape might be easily improved so as to secure greater safety, but the efficiency of what may be called the principle of the invention was successfully proved by the experiments.

AN ALARMING ARREST.—For some time a series of petty thefts has been noticed in the Artisan department of the International Exhibition; and, though the loss in detail was small, its aggregate threatened to become serious. A detective officer from Scotland-yard, wrapped in green baize like a statue, was set upon the watch. He had not to wait long before the thief came and took a pair of boots, with which he was quietly stealing away, when the figure he had supposed to be lifeless embraced him. The fright of the harenous captive was so intense, that the captor was in turn alarmed, thinking he should have to answer for having terrified the poor wretch out of his wits or his life. However, nothing quite so shocking has resulted from the stratagem. The purloiner of the boots, and it may be presumed, of other property, was led off to answer the charge at Westminster Police-court. He was an attendant in the service of a French exhibitor.

Amongst the great commercial emporiums thrown open to the public since the 1st May, the premises of Messrs. Dean and Co. of London-bridge, take a very prominent place. The enormous exhibition of ironmongery comprises some of the most delicate pieces of workmanship in goods for domestic use, as well as trophies in electro-plate, &c. The display in these show-rooms is well worth seeing. It is arranged with great elegance, and offers purchasers every facility in selecting what articles they may require.

THE CORONERSHIP FOR MIDDLESEX.—A special meeting of the magistrates of the county of Middlesex has been held at the session-house, Clerkenwell, to consider the question of the assignment of one of the districts of the county to anyone holding the office of coroner in the county. Mr. Pownall presided, and there was a full attendance of justices. The chairman having stated the reasons for his having called this special meeting, the coronership of the eastern division of the county was, on the motion of Mr. Armitage, seconded by Dr. Bateman, assigned to Mr. John Humphreys. A memorial from Mr. W. J. Payne, coroner for the Duchy and Liberty of Lancaster, asking as one of the coroners acting in and for the county, to be appointed to one of the sub-divisions, was laid before the court. Mr. Payne was allowed to speak in support of his memorial. The chairman said it appeared to him that Mr. Payne did not become a coroner of the county. After some discussion the following resolutions were submitted to the court and approved. By Mr. Alderman Phillips, seconded by Mr. Harvey Lewis, M.P.:—"That Mr. Payne's memorial having been read, with the opinions of the Attorney and Solicitor-General, resolved that Mr. Payne, not being a coroner of the county within the meaning of the Act of Parliament, this court has no power to assign either division of the county to act as coroner in either such division." Captain Morley proposed, seconded by Mr. F. Smith:—"That acting on the opinions of the law officers of the Crown, the application of Mr. Payne for a district to be assigned to him be refused." That resolution, Captain Morley said, would bring the matter to an issue, as Mr. Payne could apply for a *mandamus*. On the motion of Mr. H. Lewis, M.P., seconded by Mr. Armitage, it was resolved, "That a copy of the case be submitted to the Attorney and Solicitor-General, together with their opinion, and a copy of the resolution of the court, should be forwarded to the Lord Chancellor with a letter from the court."

Provincial News.

THE MIDDLE LEVEL FLOODING.—Mr. Hawshaw's new and improved plan of making a coffer dam by means of piers has been abandoned, and the old-fashioned but more substantial plan of using a pile of stone is to be resorted to. The greatest alarm has now taken possession of the public mind, and the greatest fears are expressed that the whole of the constructed dam will be carried away before the tide is in slack. The fears as to the east side being drowned are to some extent removed, on account of an undertaking which we believe has been given, that sooner than the water should go over into the Magdalen Fen, they would cut another hole in the west bank. This plan would of course be satisfactory to the Magdalen Fen people, but the result would be that Islington, if not Tilney, would be also laid under water.

THE SHEFFIELD GRAVE VIOLATORS.—Howard, the sexton of Philip's Cemetery, Sheffield, who was charged with disturbing and dishonouring the bodies of the dead committed to his care, has been re-examined before the Sheffield magistrates. The examination was again adjourned; but the evidence brought forward in the case a black lock for Howard. Great interest was manifested by the public.

HOLBEACH AND LONG SUTTON RAILWAY.—Captain Tyler, Government inspector, has made an official examination of the extension of the Spalding and Holbeach line, from the latter town to Sutton-bridge. As no official impediment exists, the traffic will be at once commenced. The Great Northern will work the previously existing line and also the present extension.

THE FOWEY LIFEBOAT.—Belonging to the National Lifeboat Institution, has proved herself eminently successful in saving the Danish schooner Sylphiden, of Nakskov, and her crew of seven hands, from destruction. The vessel was from Dartmouth for Charlestown. The wind being high she took shelter under the high land, and, finding for a pilot, but the gale increasing, apprehensions were entertained for her safety. The surf was so high that no ordinary boat could face it. During the afternoon, the gale increasing, the captain attempted to weigh anchor and run for Par. The gallant crew of the lifeboat, with their experienced coxswain, was soon flying through the foaming surf and over the crested waves in gallant style, pulling to windward in the very teeth of the now furious gale. The apparently doomed ship was reached by veering the boat from windward, and Mr. Stabb and Heath, the coxswain, with some of the crew, got on board. Mr. Stabb took the command at once. To hesitate what to do would have been destruction. To run for Par was now impracticable. He at once resolved to take the ship into Polkerris, ordered sail to be set and the anchor shipped. For some minutes the good ship staggered in the gale, and as it was hesitated to be guided by the helm. At last she came round, and, I am happy to say, was brought safely inside the pier, close to the lifeboat house, in a manner which reflects the greatest credit on that officer, and the coxswain and crew of the lifeboat. The crew proved themselves equal to any emergency, one of whom, an agricultural labourer, volunteered his services to fill up a vacancy in the lifeboat's crew.

ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

THE CAMP AT COLCHESTER.—Captain Annesley, of the 97th Foot, is to relieve Captain Harvest in the command of the depot of the regiment at this camp, after concluding his course of musketry instruction at Hythe. Captain Lloyd, of the 1st battalion, 6th Regiment, and Lieut. Waring, 88th, have received orders to join the service companies. Captain Mosse, 1st battalion, 6th Foot, is to join the depot.

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—Revenge, 91, screw, Captain Fellowes, flag of Rear-Admiral Smart; Emerald, 56, screw, Captain A. Cunningham; Chanticleer, 17, screw, Commander Stirling, and Highlander, steam tender, have left Plymouth under steam for Queenstown.

THE SOUTHERN SHAM FIGHT OF SATURDAY last proved a lamentable failure, and likewise a source of considerable annoyance and inconvenience to the visitors, and Volunteers. The promised fleet of 20 yachts, dwindled down to 10. Of the 2,000 Volunteers who were to have been present, the entire force did not amount to more than 600 men. When he asked "the reason why," we were told of the weather; but, this being scouted, our informant was good enough to lay the blame upon Colonel Jebbison, the Government Inspector, who had arrived on the ground, and who it was stated had disarranged the entire affair. However, those who were there determined to do something, so the guns puffed away, and the troops formerly in column now deployed into line in support of the artillery, with the exception of one-third of the "army," and this third did nothing all day except march on the ground and off it again. But where was the enemy? The yachts did not seem at all anxious to be in the scrimmage. But there was an enemy, and it appeared in the little yawl, in which were three persons armed with fowling-pieces, from which they discharged loose powder every five minutes or so. Ashore the line of defence did not extend to the water, or anything like it. It did extend a hundred yards or so, and along this front of a hundred yards the Volunteers discharged ever so many blank cartridges at the impudent little boat, over the heads of about half the spectators, who naturally considered that the front was the best place to see. Nobody in particular appeared to have the direction of the movements. The captains of companies did unto their men, in the way of manoeuvres, whatever seemed right in their eyes, and the consequence was an amount of "milling" from which the men relieved themselves in any way they could—not at all particular whether in the process they broke line or not. At length, to everybody's relief, the little boat retired, probably because the powder on board was expended, and having seen some more blank cartridges over the place where the boat had been, the Volunteers retired too.

TWO VOLUNTEERS BLOWN TO PIECES.—A most shocking occurrence has taken place in the little seaport of Blyth. Blyth is situated eleven miles north of the Tyne, and is a pushing, prosperous little place. During the past two years the young men of the town have kept up with much spirit a Volunteer corps, known as the 3rd Northumberland Artillery Volunteers. Their captain is Mr. Watts, banker, of Blyth. Recently a new battery for heavy artillery practice has been made on the north side of the river Tyne. The corps in charge of Lieutenant Hodgson had fired several rounds of blank cartridge, and had come to the last round; Sergeant Manners and Mr. Hodgson were at the muzzle of the gun, and were driving the last charge home, when the gun, which had not been properly sponged, exploded. They were unfortunately in the line of fire, and to the horror of their companions all the spectators were blown from the muzzle of the gun with fearful force, and carried a considerable distance. The body of Mr. Hodgson was picked up, completely disembowelled, and Manners's remains were gathered together in a fearful condition. A right hand and arm of the latter were blown away on the seashore, both the deceased men were unmarried, and were much respected in the town.

THE JAPANESE AMBASSADORS have addressed a letter to the British Government declining their invitation to visit Switzerland.

NECK COLLARS.—This is indeed the age of invention. What would our forefathers have thought had a man of their day put on a steel collar and cuffs for ladies and gentlemen's wear? A recent law has lately been taken out by a Mr. Atkinson, and it is in fact, it is impossible to tell if from him, and they are

EXTRAORDINARY ROMANTIC AFFAIR.

A YOUNG French Lady of noble family, named Madlle. Marguerite Frigaut de la Tour, aged sixteen, of 39, Rue des Carrières, Passy, near Paris, was charged by the police with disguising herself in male attire.

The young lady appeared at the bar with her hair cut short and parted at the side, and dressed in very light apparel, but in every respect such as a young Frenchman would have worn.

She was found sitting on the steps of the Queen's Hotel, St. Martin's Le Grand, and on being taken to the police-station, she was asked to give up what she had in her possession, and she produced three notes of 100f. each, six gold Napoleons and a half, and 2s. 8d. in English money. She had also three books with her, entitled "Guide to the Exhibition," "Eight days in London for 150f.," and a French and English vocabulary.

She stated that she ran away from her aunt, with whom she had been living at Passy, and disguised herself to enable her to do so more effectually. She stated that she did not come with anyone, and knew nobody in London.

It was ascertained that her father was the Baron de la Tour, and that her mother (the baroness) is living at Versailles, and that she is, or has been, living with her aunt in Paris.

Inspector Leonard stated that he had telegraphed to her aunt at Passy, and had since learned that Mr. Ludlow a barrister, who is at present engaged in the Social Science Congress in Guildhall, was intimate with her family, and would shortly be in attendance.

Subsequently Mr. Ludlow made his appearance, and on seeing him mademoiselle immediately burst into tears, and covered her face with both her hands.

The Alderman suggested that Mr. Ludlow should speak to the young lady, and that gentleman accordingly had an interview with her in the magistrates' private room; and from the conversation he had had with her, he said he had no doubt she was the person she had represented herself, although he did not know her personally, and explained that she had been living with her aunt, with whom he was not on terms of friendship. He further said that he believed her motive in running away and disguising herself in such unsuitable attire was to see London and the Great Exhibition, which she had heard much talked about at Paris. He thought it was merely a childish freak and nothing more.

The Alderman said he could not part with her until he was sure she should be taken care of, and he therefore adopted Alderman Wilson's suggestion to send her to Newgate, with a request to Mr. Jonas, the Governor, to accommodate her in the private apartments of the gaol, and to provide her with apparel suitable to her sex and position.

The young lady, whose innate modesty alone prevented her from being able to sustain the character she had assumed, was then withdrawn from the court, and was ultimately conveyed in a cab to the residence of Mr. Jonas, where she will meet with every care and attention.

The following day, after the close of the ordinary business, Mr. Jonas reported to the sitting magistrate that he had placed Madlle de la Tour under the care of the matron, apart from that portion of the prison in which criminals were confined.

Alderman Wilson said he had seen the young lady, and he found that she had been supplied with female clothing and she appeared perfectly comfortable. The extraordinary adventure she had gone through had, however, made a very serious impression upon her, for although she seemed very contented, and had found occupation in some work given her by the matron, she could not be prevailed upon to take any food.

Mr. Ludlow, here came into court; and almost immediately a foreign-looking gentleman came forward and astonished the magistrates and all in court by announcing himself as the Baron de la Tour, and claiming Madlle de la Tour as his child. Mr. Ludlow exclaimed, in great surprise, that he thought the baron was in America. The baron said he had been, but he had just returned, and heard of his daughter's extraordinary freak through a friend who saw the report in the newspapers.

Mr. Ludlow said he could testify to the gentleman actually being the Baron de la Tour, but he was very much surprised to find him in England, and turning up at such a time.

Alderman Wilson asked the baron what did he propose to do with his daughter if she were given up to him?

The baron said he would keep her in London for a few days, until he ascertained what were her motives for leaving her aunt's house at Passy.

Alderman Wilson reminded him that she had admitted robbing her aunt of 500f.

The baron said it was no robbery according to the laws of France, and his aunt, with whom Madlle de la Tour had been living, would not consider it in that light, as she had always treated her as her own child, and entrusted her with all her money.

Alderman Wilson said he asked her why she disguised herself in male attire, and she told him that she had to jump out of window and make her escape over the garden wall, and get out of France, which she could never have done if she had been clothed as a woman. She also said that she cut her hair short and altered some of her father's clothing to fit herself.

Inspector Leonard, who had been sent for, having arrived, said he had received a telegraph from the office of the Prefect of Police, stating that an agent would be sent over to convey the young lady back to her aunt, if the magistrates would allow her to return.

Alderman Wilson said the father would be the proper person to entrust the child to.

Alderman Besley thought so too; but, under the circumstances, it would not be advisable to part with Madlle de la Tour until her aunt's wishes were ascertained.

Inspector Leonard said he had telegraphed to the aunt to say that Madlle de la Tour was willing to return, and he consequently expected the arrival of the aunt that afternoon.

Alderman Wilson asked the baron if he had any objection to his daughter being sent back to her aunt.

The baron said he had not, but he should like to take her back himself. He wished to know if she was to be taken back to the aunt as a criminal, or as her own child.

Alderman Besley said the young lady was brought before them on a particular charge, and it would not be right to discharge her until her aunt was consulted and her wishes known. She was, of course, detained, not as a criminal, but merely for the purpose of being taken care of.

The baron said he was quite willing that she should remain for the present in the private apartments attached to the prison, but he was quite sure his child was no criminal, and begged to be allowed to see his daughter.

Alderman Besley readily assented, and Alderman Wilson at once proceeded with Mr. Jonas and the baron to the prison, and it was deemed advisable to break the news of her father's arrival before permitting an interview. Alderman Wilson accordingly asked her if she would like to see her father if he should return from America soon? Upon which she became violently agitated, asked if he were already in England, and commenced sobbing in a most hysterical manner. The Alderman, after soothing her a little, promised she should see her father if she would be calm and take the necessary nourishment to support existence, but her agitation increased to such an extent that it was feared she would not be able to bear so much excitement. Ultimately, however, she promised compliance with every request, and when the baron was introduced to her she flew into his arms, and the joy and affection which she expressed, and daughter at such a meeting were so powerfully expressed, that it seemed all present to tears. Indeed, it was such a touching sight that

culty they could be induced to part when the time arrived, and the baron expressed himself deeply grateful to Alderman Wilson for the kind consideration with which he had broken the matter to his daughter, and to Alderman Besley for the care he had taken of the poor child.

Alderman Besley directed Inspector Leonard, who has interested himself most humanely in this matter, to telegraph to the aunt, asking if mademoiselle should be given up to her father, or sent back to the aunt's house at Passy.

Alderman Wilson said the young lady had gone through so much to see the Great Exhibition, that he hoped she would be allowed to visit it before she was taken back. The baron intimated his acquiescence in that suggestion, and all the parties then withdrew.

Madlle List, the aunt, came from Paris on Monday to claim the poor child in person. As soon as Madlle de la Tour saw her, she rushed into her arms, clung round her neck, and exhibited every symptom of the wildest joy; and the aunt's feelings, though equally intense, expressed themselves in a less demonstrative manner. A similarly affecting scene occurred between Madlle de la Tour and her father, the baron, who was also in attendance.

Alderman Besley (addressing the young lady) told her she was of an age to be able to choose for herself, and therefore asked her if she would return with her aunt or go with her father.

Madlle de la Tour, immediately clasping her aunt in her arms, said she would go back with her.

Madlle List said the young lady and her brother had resided with her for the last ten years, and she looked upon them as her own children. She expressed her heartfelt thanks to the Alderman, to Mr. Jonas, and the police, for the very great kindness shown to the poor child; and the Baron de la Tour, while evincing the deepest gratitude for the delicacy and consideration with which his daughter had been treated, said he hoped the English people would not think his daughter had been guilty of any other impropriety than the childish freak which had brought her to this country.

DEATH OF EARL CANNING.

It is with great regret that we have to announce the death of Earl Canning.

His lordship departed this life at twenty-five minutes past six o'clock on Tuesday morning.

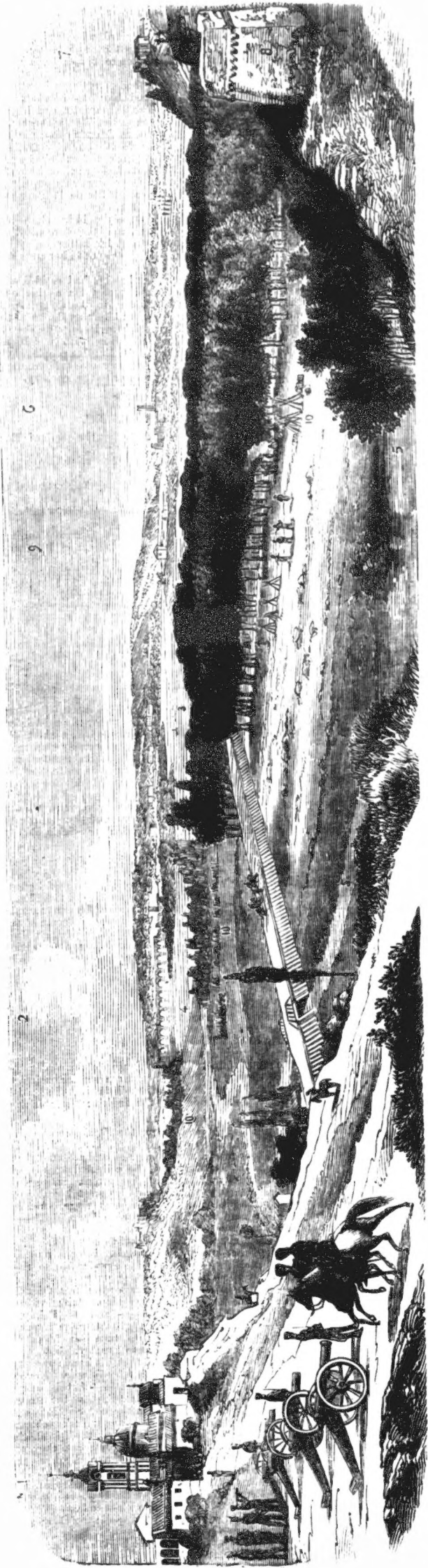
A few weeks only have elapsed since Lord Canning returned to England from India, after one of the most arduous, and upon the whole, successful administrations of that empire which are recorded in the history of English dominion in Hindostan.

The deceased earl was son of the Right Hon. George Canning, the celebrated statesman and minister. He was born in 1812, and had consequently reached his fiftieth year. He entered public life in 1836 as member for Warwick, and he successfully followed the offices of Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests, and Postmaster-General. In 1855 he succeeded the late Marquis of Dalhousie as Governor-General of India, and on him devolved the heavy task of suppressing the great mutiny which was caused chiefly by the policy of his predecessor. For his successful services in this crisis he was raised to an earldom. Last year he resigned his office, and, like Lord Dalhousie, came home to die.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE IN THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY.—On Monday morning information was received by the police of a most determined and extraordinary suicide on the Barnet-road, a short distance from the village of Redbourne, by a respectfully-clad man, who was walking along the footpath. Just as an omnibus was passing he pulled off his necktie, and taking a razor out of his pocket, deliberately cut his throat, nearly severing his head from his body. The act was witnessed by several people. The body is that of a man of thirty-five, clad in black coat and waist coat, and corded trousers. Receipts for rent, gas, water, and poor-rates, paid at 5, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, and 53, Penny-fields, Poplar, were found on the person.

CORBY POLE FAIR.—This very curious fair, which is only celebrated once in twenty years, was held last week. Corby is a village in North Northamptonshire, about three miles from Reckingham Castle, the centre of a district celebrated for its old-fashioned customs, charters, and privileges, of which the pole fair is an example. Under their charter, which, owing to the absence of some of the parish officers, was not to be seen, the inhabitants of the village claim a right on the fair day to levy a toll upon all persons passing through it; persons refusing to make the required payment are to be put in the stocks. At each entrance to the village a triumphal arch was erected, and a temporary toll-bar was formed by a rope, which was extended across the roadway. The great excitement of the fair was the "chaining," of which there were two modes practised. In one a chain is fastened to two poles, and carried on the shoulders of four men; in the other a thick pole is carried by two men, and the person to be honoured has to get astride of it. There were also the usual shooting-galleries, a cheap theatre, and other accessories of a country fair. The Corby men claim under the same charter to be exempt from all tolls, from service on juries, and, according to some, from service in the militia. At the British school in the village, John Anderson, the fugitive slave, is now being educated.

A FRENCH SUICIDE.—Last week (says the *Droit*) two coffins were brought side by side into the church of Bonne Nouvelle. They were followed by a man absorbed in grief, and attended by a large crowd, remarkable for their sad and collected demeanour. Madlle Palmyra, a dressmaker, living with her parents, was gifted with the most fascinating appearance and the most lovable of characters—therefore was she eagerly sought in marriage. Among the candidates for her hand she had distinguished one, M. B—, who experienced an intense passion for her. Though she fully reciprocated his feelings, she thought it right, through filial duty, to follow the wishes of her parents, and married instead one M. D—, whose social position appeared to them preferable to that of his rival. The marriage took place four years ago. M. B— and D— (the husband and rival) were fast friends, and although they had no business connexion, daily visited each other. The mutual love of B— and of Palmyra (now Mme. D—) had, if anything, grown more intense. Out of regard for his friend, B—, to turn his ideas in another direction, made up his mind to marry, but notwithstanding all his efforts he perceived that his heroic remedy was powerless to destroy his passion for his friend's wife. Nevertheless, for four years neither he nor Mme. D— failed in their duty. What they had to suffer cannot be described, as the unsuspecting husband always contrived to bring the conscientious and reluctant lover to his house. At length, an unlucky chance brought the lovers together, the friend betrayed the friend, the wife betrayed the husband. In an agony of remorse, they acquainted him with the crime. He freely forgave them, as the victims of circumstances over which they had no control. He continued to live with his wife, but enjoined an eternal separation between the lovers. The injunction was religiously obeyed, but the struggle between passion and duty was no longer to last. Fearful of again transgressing the lovers determined to die together: they were found inanimate from the fumes of chloroform in each other's arms. They had left a letter for the husband, and stating him with their resolution, and a request that the same grave might receive them both, which he faithfully executed. Their bodies were in fact buried side by side in the same grave.



THE ADVANCED POST OF THE CONFEDERATES NEAR RICHMOND.

back until reinforcements arrived, as mentioned in General McClellan's official report, when the fortunes of the field were speedily turned by the action of Heintzelman & Richardson's, Sedgwick's, Kearney's, and Keyes' corps, and a complete victory of the Union army was the result. All despatches received since show the importance of the victory, though our loss was undoubtedly heavy. The bayonet charges made by Richardson's and Sedgwick's divisions on the flower of the rebel army, commanded by Generals Huger, Longstreet, and Rains, were magnificently executed, and although the enemy stood the fire of our troops bravely, they broke before the vehement

charge of the bayonet at every point. The loss on both sides during this portion of the action was very serious, the rebels suffering terribly. The intelligence received to-day from General McClellan's column at the War Department is of a most cheering character. No fight had occurred yesterday. The position of our army is some miles nearer to Richmond than it was on Sunday.

The same journal on the 4th says:—"It was said that Mr. Jefferson Davis was present at the action. So great was the disaster that the rebel commanders were not able to rally their troops, and

they were compelled to fall back on Richmond on Monday. General Hooker made a reconnaissance in force yesterday on the Williamsburg turnpike road to within four miles of Richmond, and did not find the enemy there in any large bodies. Their pickets were visible, but they retired on the approach of our troops. In the battles of Saturday and Sunday, the rebels are said to have thrown forward the main body of their army, and all their choicest troops. Having been defeated in these two successive actions, it is probable that the permanent defence of Richmond will become impossible. The opinion prevails in General McClellan's army that the rebel capital will have to surrender on the next advance of our troops.

An Associated Press despatch from McClellan's headquarters, dated June 2, p.m., states that the Federal loss in the two days' engagement in killed and wounded would amount to 8,000. A great number was missing. The country in which the battle was fought is swampy, with thick underbrush, and most of the fighting was in the woods. Owing to the nature of the ground, very little artillery was used. Both balloons were up nearly all day yesterday. All the troops left Richmond, and marched out in the direction of the battle-field. The enemy's dead left on the field amounted to over 12,000.

The *New York Shipping List* says:—"The triumph of the Confederate forces under General Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley has proved short-lived, and the prospect is now brighter than ever. General Fremont's forces, after a forced march of over 100 miles across the Shenandoah mountains, have occupied Strasburg with out resistance, having encountered the main body under General Jackson, who refused battle."

GENERAL BUTLER SUPERSEDED.—The *Boston Daily Advertiser* says, in respect to the genuineness of the disreputable "order" ascribed to Major-General Butler by General Beauregard, "that if the order was not genuine, 'somebody had perfectly imitated Butler's style'; and now are mortified to learn that the disgraceful production was not forged, but was actually published in New Orleans by order of the general. Nothing certainly can be said in defence of 'ladies' who waive the privileges of their sex by insulating military strangers in the street; but if they forget the obligations of propriety, it is no reason why a Federal general should be equally oblivious of his dignity." Brigadier-General G. T. Shepley has succeeded Gen. Butler.



THE BATTLE OF RICHMOND, JUNE 1ST, 1862. DEFEAT OF GENERAL BANKS.

GREAT BATTLE BEFORE RICHMOND

A great battle was fought before Richmond on the 31st May and 1st June. It is claimed by the New York journals as a decided success on the part of the Federals. General McClellan telegraphed to the War Department at Washington as follows:

"FIGHT OF BARNES, Sunday, June 1, Noon.—We have had a desperate battle, in which the corps of Generals Sumner, Heintzelman, and Keyes have been engaged against greatly superior numbers.

"Yesterday, at one, the enemy, taking advantage of a terrible storm, which had flooded the valley of the Chickahominy, attacked our troops on the right flank. General Casey's division, which was in the first line, gave way unaccountably and disintegrated. This caused a temporary confusion, during which the guns and baggage were lost, but Generals Heintzelman and Keyes most gallantly brought up their troops, which checked the enemy. At the same time, however, I succeeded, by great exertion, in bringing across Generals Sedgwick's and Richardson's divisions, who drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet, covering the ground with his dead.

"This morning the enemy attempted to renew the conflict, but was everywhere repulsed. We have taken many prisoners, among whom are General Pettigrew and Colonel Loring. Our loss is heavy, but that of the enemy must be enormous. With the exception of General Casey's division, the men behaved splendidly.

"Several fine bayonet charges have been made; the 2nd Excelsior Regiment made two to-day."

"GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN.

The *New York Herald* of the 3d gives a detailed account of the battle. It says:—"The attack on General Casey's division, which it appears numbered only 6,000 men, was made suddenly by a force of about 35,000 rebels. General Casey's camp was located in a corn-field, surrounded by woods, and the enemy, after driving in his pickets, which were a mile in advance, made a sudden dash into the camp with the above-named immensely superior force. The troops of General Casey fought splendidly, the general himself and his field officers having danced without flinching in the face of a volley of whizzing bullets, they were forced to fall



CHELSEA SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

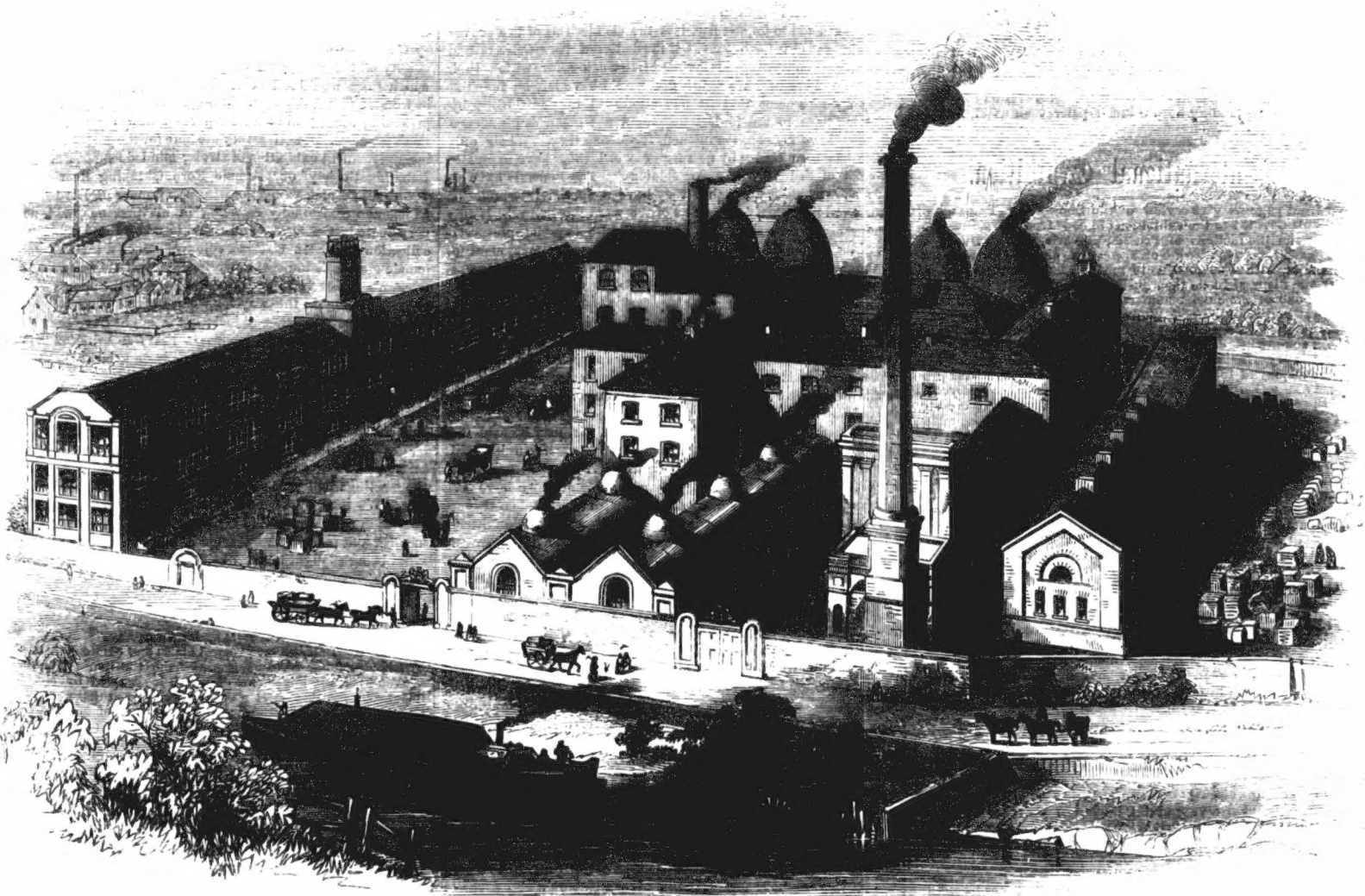
THE IRON BRIDGE OVER THE THAMES AT BATTERSEA.

THE Royal Agricultural Society's International Show of horses, cattle, pigs, and machinery commences on Monday, the 23rd inst., and will doubtless form a worthy companion to that at Kensington, and will enable many foreigners at present sojourning in this country to judge of the rare excellence of our breeds of cattle. It has been wisely determined that the show should take place as near to the World's Show as circumstances would permit, and Battersea-park offers in every respect as eligible a position as could be found near London, in close contiguity to the City and West-end, and easy of access by road and water. It will occupy nearly the whole of the western part of the park, and cover about thirty acres of land. Rows of

wooden sheds, with canvass roofs, about 250 yards in length, and 6 yards in breadth, are erected to contain the implements, &c. For the first time since the opening of Mr. Page's beautiful iron bridge, of which we gave an engraving, it will, by the requirements of the public to visit the show, be more extensively used than it has yet been. This elegant structure was opened in April, 1858. The river, as shown above, is spanned by three spaces—the central one being 352 feet between the piers, and the side ones 173 feet 6 inches; the two piers in the river are 19 feet wide each, by a length of 86 feet 6 inches. The height of the caissons of the piers, above what is called Trinity high-water level, is 7 feet 6 inches above the level of the top of the caissons. The piers are surmounted by towers, which are constructed of iron. They diminish in plan to 9 feet 8 inches by 4 feet 2

inches at top, the whole being surrounded by a cradlerwork of cast iron, upon which the rollers of the saddles work that carry the suspensory chains. Below the caissons the iron work spreads out at the bottom on what are technically called "bed plates" that rest upon York stone landings, 12 inches in thickness, below which are piles and concrete, constructed in the ordinary manner, that support the whole of the superincumbent weight. Externally, the whole of the piers are covered with an ornamental casing of iron work. We shall in our next give a full-page engraving of the show.

PHRENOLOGY.—Messrs. Fowler and Wells, from New York, have been lecturing on this science at Exeter Hall, each evening during the past week, to good audiences, who appeared well satisfied with the very lucid manner in which the subject was treated.



ROYAL PORCELAIN WORKS, WORCESTER.

The Court.

Her Majesty the Queen, with the Royal Family, left Windsor Castle for Osborne on Wednesday.

Her Majesty still applies herself indefatigably to the discharge of the duties of her high position; but it was not to be expected that her Majesty's overwhelming grief could admit of any mitigation.

Her Majesty has daily driven in the neighbourhood of the Castle, but is not equal to much walking exercise, or to any exertion beyond the transaction of necessary business.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by Colonel the Hon. Sir C. Phipps, K.C.B., and Captain Grey, equestry in waiting, arrived at Windsor Castle on Saturday last.

The Rev. Dr. Stanley and Dr. Minter, of her Majesty's royal yacht Victoria and Albert, who has been his Royal Highness's medical attendant during his Eastern tour, also arrived with the Prince of Wales at the Castle.

Sir Charles Phipps went to meet his Royal Highness at Paris in consequence of Major-General the Hon. R. Bruce having suffered from a severe attack of fever at Constantinople, which incapacitated him from discharging his duties as governor to his Royal Highness. General Bruce is, however, recovering, and was able to continue the voyage and journey with the Prince of Wales to London.

The Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Alice, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold attended Divine Service in the Private Chapel last Sunday. The Rev. Dr. Stanley preached the sermon.

The Royal children have been almost daily visitors to the International Exhibition.

PRINCE ALFRED.—A letter from Cherbourg of the 11th instant says:—“The English line-of-battle ship St. George, 90 guns, arrived here yesterday, having Prince Alfred on board. A salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the land battery, to which she replied shot for shot. The Maritime Prefect and the English Consul immediately went on board to pay their respects to the Prince. The English vessel will remain here two days, her next destination being Brest.”

The Prince of Wales has been named proprietor of the regiment of Austrian Hussars which formerly bore the name of Count Schlick. A deputation of this regiment will proceed to London to present the diploma of his nomination.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S RETURN FROM HIS TOUR IN THE EAST.

THE Prince of Wales arrived in Paris on Wednesday evening last. Next morning, his Royal Highness, accompanied by Earl Cowley, Sir Charles Phipps, Colonel Keppel, and Major Teesdale, set out for Fontainebleau. The Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by his aide-de-camp, General Prince de la Moskowa, went at noon to the railway station to meet the Prince of Wales, while the Empress awaited him at the Palace of Fontainebleau. The Prince breakfasted with the Emperor and Empress, and the party afterwards had a carriage drive in the forest. At half-past three their Majesties rode out to the Prince to the railway station, and a special train conveyed him to Paris.

The Prince left Paris on Friday, by the special tidal train of the Great Northern of France Railway; but on his arrival at Boulogne the weather was so bad that it was thought inadvisable to put to sea, and apartments were therefore taken for the night at the Hotel du Bala. The next morning (Saturday), his Royal Highness, with his suite, consisting of Major-General the Hon. R. Bruce, Colonel the Hon. Sir C. B. Phipps, Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, Major Teesdale, the Rev. Canon A. Stanley, Dr. Minter, Dr. Armstrong, and the Hon. R. Meade, went on board the Vivid, Admiralty yacht, and sailed out of port for the English shores. The wind was blowing stiffly from the south-west, and the Vivid was, in consequence, two hours and a quarter in making Folkestone Harbour. Just as the Vivid entered the harbour, a smart shower of rain compelled the royal party hastily to quit the deck for shelter; but when the vessel had been securely moored, the Prince and his suite stepped once more on English soil, and proceeded to Doris's Royal Pavilion Hotel, where luncheon was served in the state room. At 1.45 pm the royal party drove to the harbour station. A very great number of persons were present on the quay and at the platform, but the corporation of Folkestone did not present any address.

His Royal Highness has none of the marks of travel on his countenance, but at his landing he was much paler than usual, though in excellent spirits.

The International Exhibition.

On our front page we give a view of the South-west Transept of the building devoted to the exhibition of goods from the Zollverein, including the productions of Prussia, Bavaria, Grand Duchy of Hesse, Saxony, Saxe-Coburg Gotha, &c. &c. and which are so numerous, and, withal, so good, as to merit a larger space than we have at our disposal to do them justice. On page 581 is an illustration of one of the chief manufactures in England for china—The Royal Porcelain Works, Worcester—an establishment which has contributed largely to the grand collection of ceramic art. It has been acknowledged on all hands that in this department of our native industry England has not only made the most rapid strides since the display of 1851, but now rivals the most celebrated productions of the Continent. Among the contributors to this year's show, the productions of the Royal Porcelain Works at Worcester stand boldly out for their great excellence. There have been added since the opening a number of small but beautifully executed objects, gems of china manufacture. There are no cases which contain so many odd and unique designs as these. The oyster shell and Puck salt-cellars are wonderfully grotesque and original, and the same, also, may be said of the coloured statuettes from the Shakespeare service presented to the Dublin Society. We are sorry to add that during the present month the rare old collection of china from the Worcester manufactory is to be sold, and we can but hope that, for the credit of this great British rival of Sevres, the majority of the finest works will remain in this country.

The Prince of Wales, bronzed by his travels in the East, visited the Exhibition on Monday, and made a general survey of its contents. His Royal Highness arrived at about ten, and stayed some three hours, which time he devoted to a thorough scamper over the building, seeing everything, yet seeing nothing. The Princess Alice accompanied her brother in his first visit to the building which, but for the plan of action laid down for him by his lamented father, and religiously carried out by the will of the Queen, he would have opened.

The concerts at Northumberland House, on the 18th and 25th instant, are unavoidably postponed in consequence of the death of a near relation of the Duchess of Northumberland.

A BOX TO SMOKERS.—Messrs. R. Bell and Co., of Cannon-street West, have patented a very useful invention for the comfort and protection of smokers, designated “Fixed Stars.” The great fault of the old fusée arises from its unavoidable distribution of sparks. This, however, is now obviated by the Messrs. Bell and Co., and the smokers' clothes have no chance of being damaged. There is a wire inserted in the centre of the fusée, which prevents the fire falling off.

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Newsmen.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

* * Sketches of important passing events, new buildings, &c. calculated to interest the public, are respectfully solicited from our subscribers in all parts of the world. Send real name and address as voucher for the correctness of the sketch.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the “Illustrated Weekly News,” 12, York-street, Covent Garden, London.” will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS will be forwarded to any address free by post for one quarter on receipt of 2s. 2d. in postage stamps or otherwise.

A NATIVE OF GALLOWAY informs us that the quaint epitaph given in page 558, No. 35, is somewhat inaccurate, and that the literal translation runs thus:—

“Here lies John Gowan, of honest fame,
Of stature small, and one leg lame,
Content he was with portion small,
Kept shop in Wigtown, and that's all.”

LOCKER.—If you take the course you suggest you render yourself liable to an action. Apply to the sheriff.

HARVEY R. (Manchester).—Your letter respecting the photograph is to hand; it was used in this paper by a former proprietor. We have no knowledge of it.

C. H. (Paddington).—The landlord must give you notice next Christmas to deliver up possession at Lady-day, 1863.

UN ANTI.—We regret we cannot comply with your request, not having a copy of the rules at hand.

F. M. GOLDING.—The course you suggest will be adopted shortly.

J. G. F. (Tintagel).—Thanks for your sketch, which space prevents our using.

A SUBSCRIBER (Hammersmith).—The “Church Review.”

HORSWILL.—We have tested Messrs. Farmer & Co.'s Iceland Moss Cocoa, and examined the mode of its manufacture. By F. & Co.'s process (which is very ingenious), the pure cocoa is only obtained. It is freed from the usual admixture of oil, and its flavour is most delicate and delicious. If you suffer from ill health by all means take it. It can be obtained direct from the manufactory, White Lion Steam Mills, Edgeware-road.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1862.

THE proclamation of General Butler at New Orleans has been read in England with a horror which no other event in this deplorable civil war has created. The attention it has excited in Parliament inadequately represents the general feeling of indignation amongst us. It is difficult to conceive that a civilized man can have written it, or that civilised men can have been found to carry it out. If anything can add to its atrocity, it is the slenderness of the provocation that called it forth. Even if the ladies of New Orleans had been detected conspiring in favour of the cause for which their husbands and brothers are fighting, it would have left an indelible infamy upon his name that he had attempted to punish them by, subjecting them to the foulest dishonour a woman can undergo. But they have not been punished for conspiring. Their only offence has been that “by gesture or word they have expressed contempt of Federal officers or soldiers.” The Federals have already shown to the world that they have a special interpretation of the word “freedom” as well as of the word “bravery.” It only remains for them to show that they have also a special interpretation of the word “honour.” And it will be a sweet repayment for all the insults they have endured to hear the taunting accents change into sobs of despairing supplication—to see the disdainful cheek mantled with the blush of hopeless, helpless shame. Accordingly, General Butler issues his edict, that “any lady who shall, by word or gesture, express contempt of any Federal officer or soldier,” shall be liable, without protection or redress, to be treated as common prostitutes are treated. General Butler spares us the details of that treatment, for the Americans are a very decent people. He is, no doubt, fully conscious that the insulted officers and men will need no special instructions. It may be said that this is no affair of ours, and does not concern us in England. It may be so. At least our indignation and our sympathy must be alike barren of practical result. We may be told, as we have been told before, that if we censure Americans with the freedom that we have been wont to use towards Englishmen, we shall embitter a powerful nation against our country—that we shall be sowing seeds of hatred which we shall reap in war. It is very possible. If generals in supreme command are so thin-skinned that to suppress a sarcasm or a gibe they are content to perpetrate an outrage to which the history of modern warfare can present no parallel, it is likely enough that they may win at the outspoken language in which English politicians and English journalists record their judgment against deeds of infamy. Yet it has not been the habit of those who guide opinion here to modify their censure of wrong, on account of the sensitiveness or the power of the wrong-doer. The cruelties of Minst, the horrors of the Neapolitan prisons, the threatened bombardment of Palermo, all called forth a prompt and powerful reprobation from English writers and speakers. But none of these outrages will leave upon those who contrived them so deep a stain as that which this New Orleans proclamation fixes upon General Butler's name. The crimes of European despots have either been justified by some precedent of Statecraft or of war, or were palliated by the barbarism of the people among whom they were committed. But this Republican proceeding was done among the people for whom their maudlin advocates here claim a special enlightenment, and a peculiar courtesy towards women; and is

justified by no precedent, or vestige of precedent, in the horrible annals of her despotic repression, or warlike excess. Tilly and Wallenstein have not left in history a character for exaggerated tenderness; but no such disgrace as this attaches to their names. The late Grand Duke Constantine was not a sentimental Governor. It is said of him that on one occasion he sent to prison the husbands of all the Polish ladies of rank who refused to dance with Russian officers at a State ball. But when we come to speak of guilt such as that of the Republican General, even Constantine's blood-stained name is spotless. He would have driven from the presence any officer, if any such European officer could be found, who should have suggested to him to decree that the Polish Countesses might be treated as “women of the town.” We can do nothing in England to arrest such proceedings. We can only learn from them, what South America might have taught us already, how civil war can don its horrors when waged by a Government of democratic origin. But at all events, we can wash our hands of complicity in this guilt. Unless the author of this infamous proclamation be promptly recalled, let us hear no more of “the ties that bind us to our Transatlantic kinsmen.” No Englishman ought to own as kinsmen men who attempt to protect themselves from the tongues of a handful of women by official and authoritative threats of rape. The bloodiest savages could do nothing crueller—the most lathsome Yahoo of the fiction could do nothing filthier.

It is to be presumed that the ladies and gentlemen who have so industriously delivered elaborate lectures to each other for the past week have formed some definite idea of what social science is; but, no explanation of it has been offered to the self-sacrificing audience to whom the less exciting part of sitting still and listening has been assigned. In the absence of any authoritative exposition, it is not very easy to solve the mystery by a study of the actual proceedings of the association. If we were to judge of it from what they do, we should say that reading dull papers in an inaudible voice is one department of social science, and that sitting still on a hard bench in front of the reader and going to sleep is another part of it. If we were to look to the proceedings of the secretary for a definition, we should find that a debate on social science means a vehement denunciation of the Governor of New Zealand for having, during the late contest, declared martial law at the seat of war; and as Sir F. Goldsmid, M.P., made a speech endorsing the said denunciation, we conclude that the Association for the Promotion of Social Science is a sort of founding hospital for the reception of political opinions which were too absurd to be fathered, even by an ultra-Radical member, within the walls of Parliament. Lord Brougham, on the other hand, appears to look upon it as a refuge for orators of another kind—as the place where speeches which are too long for the patient House of Lords can be delivered without interruption. The only point upon which all who took part in the proceedings appear to be agreed is that social science means anything upon which anybody can write a lecture. Whatever a man's hobby is, that is social science to him and his audience. It would be ungrateful, however, to refuse to acknowledge the services which the association renders. Admitting the principle of public speaking and private conversation are, in mathematical language, complementary, and that, as the one increases, the other will become smaller, it must be remembered to Lord Brougham's credit that he is the first person who has dealt upon this platform with the problem of female loquacity. Platform lectures have this advantage over certain lectures, that while the one encourages, the other murders sleep. Another object served by these feminine discussions, besides that of taming the murdest variety of the unruly members; it gives to the association that which they would not otherwise possess—a good reason for being in London just at this time. Brougham's little corps of lady orators, preaching strong-mindedness, gives a new aspect to the Association's presence. Doubtless they are here for the purpose of inaugurating a permanent exhibition of strong-minded females. A “Woman's Debating Society” or “Female Forum,” taking its rise from last Wednesday's proceedings, bearing the honour of Lord Brougham's name, and occasionally rejoicing in his presence, will, no doubt, perpetuate in the memory of the citizens of London a grateful recollection of the association's sojourn. Such a training-school for female orators is indispensably necessary, if this newest theory of woman's rights is to prevail. So long as the movement simply sought to smooth the way for women of all classes to earn their living, it was so obviously just that it might have been safely left to male advocates to urge; but now that the agitation is to extend to the legal disabilities of women, it is quite clear that the female stump orators will be required. They will naturally be apt scholars in platform oratory, and, under the auspices of the Association for the Promotion of Social Science, will, no doubt, attract overflowing audiences. Nothing could be more congenial than such assemblages both to the title and character of the professors of social science. In fact, the adjective is likely to have the best of it; all the meetings will probably be a good deal more social than scientific. We heartily wish the strong-minded ladies happiness and success in their new alliance; and do not doubt that they will remember and practise the precept of one of their debaters, “not a mind being thought unladylike.” It is always better not to tell that which is inevitable.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO MURDER IN GREVILLE-STREET, HATTON-GARDEN.—The greatest alarm and excitement was created by most piercing screams issuing from the house No. 13, in the above street, the upper part of which is occupied by Mr. Masci, telegraphic engineer. It was soon ascertained that a man had been thrown over the banisters by the eldest son of Mr. Masci, and seriously injured that his life is despaired of. It appeared that the unfortunate man had called upon business, and, meeting young Masci on the stairs of the second-floor, some high words took place, and Masci, seizing him, flung him over the banisters, a height of nearly thirty feet, from the ground, upon which he fell. The waiter at the George Tavern, next door, passing at the time, hastened to his assistance, and was so fortunate as to protect the injured man from a blow of a heavy iron bar, with which a young brother of Masci was armed. The wounded man was at once removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he remains in a hopeless state. The police were called in, and subsequently apprehended the Mascis, and lodged them in the police-station, Bagnigge-Wells-road.

Public Amusements.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—"Robert le Diable," after a year's banishment, was produced at the Haymarket Opera on Monday, and on Thursday at Covent-garden. The plot and music are thoroughly well known, in spite of the long absence of the play from our stage, that we need not attempt any description of it here. Mr. Mapleson, at the former theatre, has certainly done his power to give the opera with the utmost possible effect, while the two prime donne who take part in the opera, he might almost compare with any theatre in Europe. Mademoiselle Tietjens's admirable personation of Alice must raise her to a still higher rank in public estimation than she has hitherto—so long sustained. Each of the three acts in which the German soprano was engaged won a separate triumph for her. We are tired of perpetually expatiating on the splendid brightness, purity, and clearness of her glorious voice, and on the absolute certainty of her intonation; these merely physical requisites of a great singer are in themselves most uncommon. Irrespective of the lady's clever vocalization, and of the strong dramatic impulse which she evinces, there is an actual sensual gratification in listening to her superb voice singing with immovable certainty in perfect time. Her German diction, combined with long practice in Italian opera, peculiarly Mademoiselle Tietjens's for interpreting the music of Meyerbeer, is equally a disciple of both schools. The pathetic air in the first act, "Va, mon fils," in which Alice tells Robert of his father's dying injunctions, was rendered with admirable feeling; the spirit homeliness of the characteristic and rural melody, "Qu'il quitte ma Normandie," with which Alice seeks to dissuade him while waiting on the lonely mountain for her lover, is given with a simplicity which lent additional significance to her effort, vividly expressed, at Bertram's tomb. She led the very difficult but exceedingly effective unaccompanied trio, "Lo sguardo amabile," with all possible firmness, and produced so deep an impression upon the audience, that, at its conclusion, she was enthusiastically recalled. No less worthy of praise was Mademoiselle Tietjens's fine singing in the last scene, the trio of which is one of the very noblest ever penned, and forms a glorious conclusion to a truly great work. The part of Isabella requires a vocalist of unusual powers, the strains allotted to her in the fourth act being as passionate as those of the second, are brilliant and ornate. It is indeed for a soprano to possess the almost antagonistic qualifications for the character; but, in the present state of vocal art, it would be difficult to find a more efficient representative of the Sicilian princess than Mademoiselle Carlotta Ma chisio. Her singing of the sparkling cavatina and rondo, "In vano il fato," was irreproachable. Signor Armandi, as Robert, and Signor Bellini, as Bertram, sang and acted with great spirit; and the orchestra, under the able direction of Signor Aruti, we cannot praise too highly, he admirable execution of the terribly difficult orchestral accompaniments reflects great credit upon him. M. Lavigne's exquisite playing throughout, especially in the cor Anglais accompaniment to "Robert, toi que j'aime," and the fine tone of the first flautist merit special acknowledgment. The choruses were powerfully rendered, especially "The Queen's Chorus," in three-eight time, sung behind the scenes. The fresh and melodious chorus of ladies attendant on Isabella, was also very beautifully given. The scenes have been, on the most part, painted expressly by Mr. William Calcott, and one of them, the ruins of the Convent of St. Rosalie, was both impressive and picturesque. In the wild ballet of this scene, Mademoiselle Morlacchi's refined dancing was conspicuously excellent. The opera will doubtless have a long run. The principal vocalists were called on repeatedly to receive the plaudits of a crowded and fashionable audience.

LYCEUM.—The programme remains unchanged—an observation which will also happily apply to the prosperity which has so long been the justification of its fixedness.

OLYMPIC.—"The World of Fashion," and "Fair Rosamond," have maintained another week's run; and the fortunes of this house seem to have been in no way injured by the absence of novelty.

ASTLEY'S.—"Alice Wingold" retains its place at the head of the bills. The scenes in the circle have been much cheered, and a popular farce has brought the amusements of the evening to an end in an appropriately lively manner. We perceive that the ever-welcome "Mazepa" is to be revived.

MARYLEBONE.—Mr. Cave's management is attended with every sign of prosperity, and the constant production of novelties in every branch of the drama fully accounts for the favour which attends him.

VICTORIA.—"The Bohemian Girl" has been dramatised for this theatre by Mr. H. Saville. The plot, of course, is familiar to our readers, and need not be sketched in this place. Mr. Pitt acquitted himself well as Thordens; Mr. Harmer was an effective Devilshoof; Mr. Fredericks an amusingly rapid Florestin; Miss Love a fair Arline; and Miss Porteus a tolerable Roma. Mr. Yarnold and Miss Lindon sustained the comedy business, and were up to the mark. The house has been well attended.

BRITANNIA.—The popular drama of "Our Lot in Life," still continues to be received with great favour. The piece is remarkable for beautiful scenery, resplendent dresses, and glittering effects. The plot is judiciously kept in subservience to the scenic interests of the piece, and capably acted. The audiences are alarmingly large, and an unconsciously enthusiastic, shouting "Bravos" to the principal actors. The indefatigable manager, Mr. Lane, is ever on the look out for novelty.

QUEEN'S.—"All the Year Round" is the unsuggestive title of Mr. Suter's drama. It is neatly written, well placed on the stage, and effectively acted. The plot, which is developed with commendable clearness, enforces the old axiom, "evil communications corrupt good manners."

PAVILION.—The well-known Scotch historical and spectacular drama of "The Massacre of Glencoe" (founded on the celebrated tale by G. W. Reynolds) was revived here, the managers having lavished their resources upon the piece with a liberality which entitles them to the thanks and the support of their innumerable patrons. The scenery, by Mr. Findlay, is excellent; the dresses are magnificent; and the effects altogether imposing. Mr. Campbell has superintended the production, and must be cordially congratulated on the successful manner in which his intentions have been realised. The piece was received with immense applause.

DURRY LANE Theatre opens on Monday next, under the direction of Mr. Boucicault, whom we congratulate upon securing one of the very best of stage-managers, Mr. Edward Stirling. Madame Celeste and Mr. Clarke, a first-rate comedian, from America are also engaged.

WOODIN'S CABINET OF CURIOSITIES.—The Polygraphic Hall fills every evening with most distinguished audiences, at which there can be no surprise when we remember that their entertainer is Mr. W. S. Woodin, whose admirable impersonations of character are so marvellously ingenious and true that no living mimic can approach him. As description cannot do justice to his genius we shall confine ourselves to saying that those who wish to be astonished and delighted at the same time, should spend an evening with Mr. Woodin and his Curiosities.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED.—"The Family Legend," the title of the new entertainment of Mr. and Mrs. German Reed, and "Colleen Bawn," a musical narrative by Mr. John Parry, form an evening's amusement, at the Gallery of Illustration, that should be seen by everybody to be duly appreciated; and certainly, to judge from the crowded state of the elegant gallery on Monday last,

everybody intends to see it. The audience throughout testified their appreciation of the talent of this trio by oft-repeated and vehement applause.

SHERRY GARDENS.—The great novelty here was the grand picture of the city and Bay of Naples, designed by Mr. J. C. Jones and painted by Messrs. Fenton, Mason, Bell Brothers, and Julian Hicks. It reflects not only the greatest credit upon those who have executed the work, but also upon the management for its introduction, being, as it is, a splendid specimen of scenic art. The enterers for amusements of all descriptions endeavour to do their utmost to produce a fare worth the acceptance of the public, and this may be well applied to these gardens, which seemed fully to be appreciated by the large numbers who patronise them nightly. The attractions include a very excellent vocal and instrumental concert, dancing on the elegantly-constructed Oriental platform, and eruption of Mount Vesuvius.

Miss AVONIA JONES has caused an immense sensation in Manchester. Her impersonation of the character of *Melba* is spoken of as being one of the finest pieces of a time ever witnessed.

HANDEL FESTIVAL.—The arrangements for the festival are now complete. The engagements have been made with the entire band and chorus; and the committee of the Sacred Harmonic Society—whose experience in large meetings of this character is well known—state that on no former occasion has so large or so talented an assemblage of amateurs and professors ever been gathered together. The instrumentalists comprise stringed instruments, of whom no less than 134 are violoncellos and double basses. Considerably over 100 wind instruments are employed, and this, with the great organ of Messrs. Gray and Davison, which is now receiving large additions, will produce an instrumental combination without precedent. The chorus will bring up the aggregate number of performers to about 4,000; and as the emanations of the "giant composer" will now be heard for the first time on anything approaching this scale, in a completed and properly prepared acoustically-constructed roofed orchestra, the effects must be far beyond what has ever before been witnessed.

Sporting.

RACING FIXTURES.

Newcastle	24	Carlisle	26
Hampton	25		

SALE OF THE HAMPTON COURT YEARLINGS.

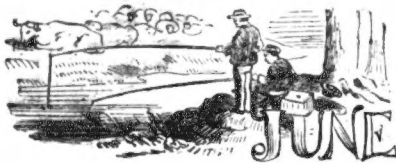
The annual sale of her Majesty's yearlings took place on Saturday last, in the Royal Stud Paddock, Hampton Court, Mr. Greville's young ones, as usual, being afterwards put up to competition on Hampton-green. There was a tolerably strong muster of intending bidders, breeders, trainers, and aristocratic sportsmen. Heavy rain during the morning rendered it necessary to delay the commencement of the sale beyond the specified time, one o'clock, and in the interval the company were invited to a sumptuous lunch at the cottage of Mr. Ransom—that Nestor of stud grooms—the honours of the table being gracefully performed by Miss Ransom. As soon as the rain held up Mr. Rattersall as ended his rostrum in the paddock, and a circle having been formed, the "juveniles" were led to the hammer. Her Majesty's lots were twenty-five in number, comprising thirteen colts and twelve fillies, all of whom were representatives of the blood of Newminster, St.owell, Orlando, and Voltigeur, the strains of the two last-mentioned predominating. The colts, though for the most part very blood-like, and with every appearance of "racing," were somewhat deficient in size, though the colt by Newminster out of Stamp, and the colt by Orlando, out of Ayacanora, were magnificently shaped; the first-mentioned especially was, to our thinking, the flower of the flock. Lord Stanford, usually the princely patron of the sale, did not get one of the colts, though he bid 400 guineas for the Stamp colt. The highest price was 490 guineas, which was given by Colonel Tow. colt for the Ayacanora colt. The twenty-five lots realised 5,718 guineas, exhibiting an average for each animal of 230 guineas. This was below the amount realised in 1861, when a like number, twenty-five lots, fetched in the total, 6,270 guineas, averaging 250 guineas each. At the termination of her Majesty's sale, Mr. Edmund Pattersall requested the attention of the company to an adjournment to the Green, where Mr. Greville's yearlings were, according to custom, disposed of.

This week in the sporting world, has been the first fashionable meeting of the season; Epsom, Derby, and Oaks days cannot vie with Royal Ascot in the array of rank and fashion that always assemble in the vicinity of regal Windsor for the Ascot Meet. This year again, and for sad reasons, we have to deplore the absence of the Court. Owing to the early hour we are compelled to go to press, necessitated by our immense circulation, we cannot chronicle the results of all the racing; we can but premise that of the thirty-four races set down for decision, a most interesting week's racing must be the result.

CRICKET.

THE MARYLEBONE CLUB AND GROUND V. THE COUNTY OF SUSSEX.—This match was commenced at Lord's Ground on Monday. The following was the result of the first day's play: M. C. C. and Ground, 46; Sussex, 64.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE V. SURREY.—This great county match was commenced on Monday, on the University ground at Cambridge, and at six o'clock, when our parcel was despatched, the score of Surrey was 83; Cambridgeshire, 133.

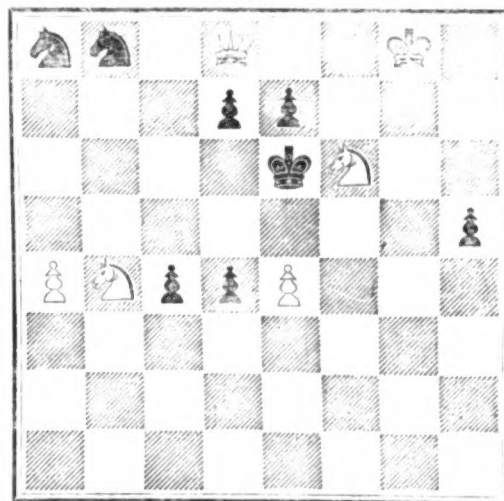


GARDENING FOR JUNE.

Disbud peach trees; thin apricots, regulate and thin the young wood, but leave as little as possible for cutting out at the winter pruning. See that the fruit of strawberries is properly protected from grit, by using straw between the rows. Plant out early celery. Sow turnips for a main crop, kidney beans, pease (knight's dwarf green marrow). Plant leeks upon deep rich soil. Sow spinach, lettuce, and all salads; these must be attended to every fortnight at most. Sow cabbages for coleworts. Thin all crops which require it, and do so as early as the plants are sufficiently strong. Keep the soil well stirred among all growing crops. Plant borecole, Brussels sprouts, cabbages for succession, broccoli for main crop, now, or a fortnight later; sowing. Sow parsley for winter. Carefully regulate the shoots of veal, &c., planted out in flower-plots; peg and train until the beds are fully covered. Keep the ground well watered, and use the hoe freely while you can. Regulate and trim climbing plants. Cut off the decayed rose flowers, and water liberally with rich manure-water. Sow biennials and perennials on light poor ground. Tender sorts, biennials, &c., will stand better if not transplanted until spring, but they must never be allowed to be thick upon the ground. Green-house plants, if any, generally will now be best placed in a cool airy situation out of doors. The house may be used for growing excombs, balsams, amaranthus, &c., in. Give pot-room to thriving plants.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 32.—By R. DOLPH WILLIAMS.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

GAME BETWEEN MR. MORPHY AND MR. ANDERSEN.
(King's Bishop's Gambit.)

- | | |
|----------------------|---|
| White, Mr. Andersen. | Black, Mr. Morphy. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. P to K B 4 | 2. P takes P |
| 3. B to B 4 | 3. Kt to K B 3 (a) |
| 4. P to K 5 (b) | 4. P to Q 4 |
| 5. B to Q Kt 3 | 5. Kt to K 5 |
| 6. Kt to K B 3 | 6. B to K Kt 5 |
| 7. Castles | 7. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 8. B to R 4 (c) | 8. P to K Kt 4 |
| 9. B takes Kt (ch) | 9. P takes B. |
| 10. P to Q 4 | 10. P to K B 4 |
| 11. P to B 3 | 11. B to K 2 |
| 12. P to Q Kt 4 | 12. P takes Kt P |
| 13. P takes P | 13. Castles |
| 14. Q to Kt 3 (d) | 14. R to Q Kt sq (e) |
| 15. P to Q R 3 | 15. P to Q B 4 (f) |
| 16. Kt to B 3 | 16. Kt takes Kt |
| 17. Q takes Kt | 17. P takes Kt P |
| 18. P takes P | 18. B takes P |
| 19. Q to Q 3 | 19. P to Q R 4 |
| 20. P to R 4 | 20. P to R 3 |
| 21. P takes P | 21. P takes P |
| 22. P to Kt 3 | 22. R to Kt 3 |
| 23. R to R 2 (g) | 23. R to K Kt 3. |
| 24. R to K Kt 2 | 24. B to K R 6 |
| 25. P to K 6 | 25. B takes R |
| 26. P takes P (ch) | 26. K to K Kt 2 |
| 27. K takes B | 27. Q to Q B sq (h) |
| 28. Kt to K 5 | 28. R to R 3 |
| 29. P takes P | 29. K R to R sq (i) |
| 30. P takes P | 30. R to R 7 (ch) |
| 31. K to Kt sq | 31. R to R 8 (ch) |
| 32. K to B 2 | 32. K R to R 7 (ch) |
| 33. K to K 3 (j) | 33. P to R 6 (ch) |
| 34. Kt to B 3 | 34. R takes Kt (ch) |
| 35. R takes R. | 35. Q takes B (ch) and mates in two moves |

NOTES.

(a) This is a novelty, and, originating with such a player as Mr. Morphy, is deserving of consideration. The defence at this juncture are most numerous. Giannutio, 1597, gives P to K B 4, and this move had the high sanction of Philidor. P to Q Kt 4 was recommended by Kieseritzky, and P to Q 4 has also been played with effect. See "Chess Player's Chronicle," Vol. I., p. 337. For the rest, viz.: P to K Kt 4; P to Q B 3; B to Q B 4; Q to K B 3; P to K R 4; B to K 2; Q to R 5 (ch); and P to Q 3; they have been carefully examined and pronounced inferior by such authorities as Lowenthal, Staunton, Heydebrandt, Lange, Jaenisch, and Kieseritzky, and we are glad, therefore, to find this addition to the defences named.

(b) If White here play Q to K 2, there arises a position similar to one that occurs in the *Ruy Lopez Knight's Opening*.

(c) Best. White was no doubt apprehensive of the attack of B to Q B 4 (ch), and the next move seems the only one to avert it. If P to Q 4, Black might have captured the Pawn with impunity, as White dare not take the Knight, or the loss of his Queen would immediately follow.

(d) If P to Q R 3, Black would have played P to Q R 4, and had a good position.

(e) Very well played, gaining a fine attack.

(f) Following up his game in dashing style.

(g) With the view of bringing the R to K Kt 2 or R 2.

(h) An excellent move, the effect of which is perceptible almost immediately.

(i) The attack is now irresistible.

(j) It is now apparent, if the King had been played to B 3 or to Kt 3, that Black, by checking at K R 6, would have won the Queen; at this Mr. Morphy unquestionably foresaw on his 27th move, which makes the combination then commenced the more remarkable.

The above problem and game are taken from the *New York Ledger*.

FALLING IN OF A PORTION OF THE FLEET SEWER.

GREAT excitement prevailed in Ray-street and Saffron-hill, Clerkenwell on Monday, in consequence of a falling in of a portion of the Fleet-sewer at those spots. The first alarm was given on Sunday afternoon, between the hours of two and three, when about twenty feet of the roadway fell in, the old sewer having given way. The cause of its breaking away is attributed to the late heavy rains, but it may be mentioned that some years back, near the same spot, another portion of the same sewer fell. Mr. Superintendent Gernon and Inspector Brennan, of the G division, with a strong body of police, were at once in attendance, and the roadway was barricaded.

On Monday it was found that between ten and twelve feet more of the sewer had given way, and the whole of the houses were flooded. The whole of the flour belonging to Mr. James Wansley, baker, of 29, Ray-street, was damaged. Mr. E. Richardson, the landlord of the Coach and Horses public-house, and other persons also sustained great damage. Efforts were at once made to prevent any further damage.

MESSRS. PARRY AND CO., of 3, Cheapside, and Red Lion-square, have patented a pen-holder, which, if brought into general use, seems likely to revolutionize the strides of penmanship. By this simple invention, children learning to write are at once taught to hold the pen in its correct position.



MISS KEELEY. MISS EBTENE. MISS WILTON. MISS ELSWORTHY. MISS MARRIOTT. MISS HEATH. MISS ATKINSON. MRS. LANE. MISS JONES. MDME. SHERRINGTON. MISS SEDGWICK. MISS OLIVER. MRS. LAN. MRS. MELLON. MRS. KEELEY.
THE LEADING AND POPULAR ACTRESSES OF LONDON.



MR. MRS. KEAN. MRS. MELLON. MRS. KEELEY. MRS. YOUNG. MISS PAREPA. MRS. STIRLING. MISS SAUNDERS. MISS THOMPSON. MRS. PAUL. MRS. BOUCICAULT. MISS GODDARD. MISS LECLERCQ. MISS PYNE.
POPULAR ACTRESSES OF LONDON.

METROPOLITAN ACTRESSES.

We have much pleasure in presenting our subscribers with the large engraving in our present number of some of the chief actresses, who at the present time adorn the boards of the Metropolitan Theatres. The ladies whose portraits grace our pages must be considered as forming but a small proportion of the talent and beauty that nightly attract and charm our London audiences. In selecting the present portraits our task has been rendered more simple in not wishing to make invidious distinctions by the fact that it is our intention to follow up in future numbers the pleasant task of issuing to the world portraits of equally attractive artists. The likenesses are from photographs, and may, therefore, be relied on as correct; the slight memoirs which our space enables us to give, are likewise from authentic sources.

MISS LOUISA KEELEY.

This charming and accomplished lady is worthy of her parentage, and was most thoroughly educated for the profession she now adorns. Her debut in London was most triumphant, and her provincial engagements continued rounds of success, her audiences invariably testifying to her vivacity and geniality. She possesses a voice of great sweetness, which is ever a source of great attraction.

MISS EMBURNE.

This beautiful and accomplished lady was born in Edinburgh, and was for some time a special favourite there while a member of the Theatres Royal and Adelphi, under the management of the late W. H. Murray. Her debut before a London audience at Sadler's Wells Theatre elicited a warm and hearty reception, and she was at once installed into the favour she so well deserved.

MISS MARIA WILTON.

At the age of six years, this lady made her debut before the public in the Norwich Theatre, where, by her graceful delivery of Collins's celebrated "Ode to the Passions," she secured at once the approbation of the public, and the eulogy of the press. Charles Kemble, while anxiously watching the performance of "King John," in a provincial theatre, though seldom known to applaud, was carried away by his enthusiasm in the scene between Hubert and Prince Arthur, which appeared to arouse him; he smiled approval, and more than once clapped his hands approvingly. When the little prince fell from the battlements, and the young actress exclaimed, with exquisite pathos—

"O me! my uncle's spirit is in these stones;
Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones."

he rose in the box where he was sitting, and exclaimed, "By heavens! that girl will be a great actress." That girl was Miss Maria Wilton. In Manchester, and other provincial towns, the audiences were charmed by the pathos and spirit which she threw into the part, the press ever giving her the highest praise. Her fame reaching the metropolis, she was induced to come and make her debut before a London audience at the Lyceum Theatre, where she fully answered the warmest expectations of her friends, and the most flattering notices from the London press. In the Haymarket, the Adelphi, Strand, &c., she is ever successful in captivating her audiences with her talent and her winning sweetness.

MISS ELSWORTHY.

We believe, made her first appearance to a London audience in conjunction with Mr. James Anderson, at the Standard Theatre. She has great and versatile talents.

MISS MARRIOT.

This most accomplished, versatile actress, eminent alike in comedy as in tragedy—in personating the philosophic Dane, the subtle Richard, gentle Juliet, Meg Merrilies, Lady Teazle, &c., &c., the varied characters appearing each to suit her admirably. She possesses a fine voice, and sings with much sweetness and skill, and dances admirably. It is wondered whether there is any part in the histrionic art that Miss Marriot cannot play, and excel in. Talent is thoroughly appreciated by all players throughout England, Ireland, and Scotland, and her debut in Drury-lane, about seven years ago, in the character of *Blanche*, in "Pizarro," confirmed the glowing provincial accounts of this lady's powers becoming at once most popular, and drawing crowded audiences to witness her magnificent emulations. London, in Miss Marriot, honours its own, being born here, and very early showing a predilection for the stage which she now adorns. Miss Marriot is now directress of the Standard Theatre.

MISS HEATH.

This lady made her debut at the Princess's Theatre, at the end of the year 1852, in a drama by D. Boucicault, entitled "The Prima Donna," which enjoyed considerable success, owing to her acting. The public at once acknowledging Miss Heath to be a young lady of education and taste. In the Shakspearian revivals of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean and likewise at Sadler's Wells Theatre—a house devoted to Shakspeare and the legitimate drama—Miss Heath successfully personated the various characters assigned to her, also at Windsor Castle private theatres. Her charming acting and high character have made her a decided favourite with the Royal Family.

MISS ATKINSON.

Was born at Tynemouth, Northumberland, and has followed the profession of which she is so bright an ornament from childhood. Until the year 1853, Miss Atkinson was a stranger to the London boards, in September of which year she appeared as the Queen in "Hamlet," at the Sadler's Wells Theatre. The post of leading tragedienne under Mr. Phelps is no sinecure; but in all her assumptions, including *Emilia*, *Lady Macbeth*, *Mrs. Beverley*, *Mrs. Haller*, *Helen McGregor*, &c., Miss Atkinson has won golden opinions from the most critical audiences in London.

MRS. LANE.

This lady is remarkable for versatility; her impersonation of various and opposite characters being ever met with universal approval and applause. There is a *naïveté*—a grace in her appearance—an ease and elegance in her movements, while her finished acting stamps her as a true artist. Mrs. Lane was born in Clerkenwell, 22nd September, 1830, commencing her professional career at an early age, appearing as an old woman, which was met with rapturous and enthusiastic applause; her whole energies being concentrated on her profession, her advancement was most rapid. In private life, her kind and genial disposition has made her esteemed by all she comes in contact with. She assists her respected husband, Mr. Samuel Lane, in the management of the Britannia Theatre—now one of the finest and best conducted minor theatres in London. Mr. Lane is a rare instance of indomitable energy and will—being a self-made man.

MISS AVONIA JONES.

Made her most successful appearance before the London audience at the Standard Theatre, under the management of Mr. James Anderson. In America, as in England she is a special favourite.

MADAME LEMMENS SHERRINGTON.

This accomplished lady's first appearance on the lyric stage, was on the boards of Her Majesty's Theatre, when under the management of Mr. Smith, where her beautiful clear soprano voice gained her immense applause and favour.

MISS AMY SEDGWICK.

Was born at Bristol, in the year 1835; and in the year 1852 she occasionally performed at the small Amateur Theatre in Catharine-street. Her debut upon the regular stage took place at Richmond, where she personated the character of *Julia* in the "Hunchback," achieving a most decided success in her native town, being well received and highly successful. Proceeding to Cardiff, she created a great sensation as *Pauline* in the "Lady of Lyons," and being very popular, drawing immense audiences, induced Mr. Mosely to offer

her an engagement as leading actress through that gentleman's circuit. At Manchester she was engaged by Mr. John Knowles, where she remained for three seasons. The sensation produced there by her acting, has rarely been equalled in that city. On leaving which, she received a testimonial consisting of an album and purse of gold. Mr. Backstone, anxious for the London news, to witness her efforts induced her to come to the Haymarket, where, in the various parts was most decided. Her *Constantine*, in "The Love Chase," is marvellous. Her *Lady Macbeth* is magnificently grand, striking terror into the hearts of the audience. Miss Sedgwick is united to a gentleman well known and respected in the medical profession, Dr. W. Parkes. In private life, she is surrounded by a large number of warm and sincere friends, and her general benevolence and kindness have made her respected and loved by many in all stations of life. With the highest lady in the land she is a great favourite.

MISS CARLOTTA LECHE.

At one time a principal dancer of the Grecian Saloon, and columbine, has for some years taken higher ground at the Princess's. She is a great favourite, and excels in all she undertakes.

MISS OLIVER.

Was born in Salisbury, and made her debut there when a mere child, early giving evidence that she would one day adorn the stage—from Salisbury to Southampton playing children's parts with great success. Her first appearance in London was at the Marylebone Theatre. Attracting Madame Vestris's attention, secured her engagement at the Lyceum, where she became an actress of greater and acknowledged talents. She is now delighting the Haymarket audiences.

MRS. CHARLES KEAN, nee ELLEN TREE.

Is a younger daughter of a gentleman who held an appointment in the now demolished East India House, and one of four sisters, who early showed talents and a taste for the stage, one of whom, Maria, who died a few months ago as the widow of Mr. Bradshaw, formerly a Member of Parliament for Canterbury, had established a reputation as one of the most charming English singers and actresses of the age, some time before Ellen Tree made her first appearance. By a rare combination of private and professional excellence, Miss Ellen Tree acquired a handsome independence, and had placed herself in the foremost rank of the distinguished females whose names shed lustre on the history of the British drama. In all parts of the United Kingdom, and throughout the United States of America, Miss Ellen Tree won an enduring celebrity for the brilliancy of her parts, the exquisite grace and delicacy of her representations, and the stainless purity of her life. In January, 1842, she was married at St. Thomas's Church, Dublin, to Mr. C. Kean, and which union has been an eminently happy one, and their joint professional career has been attended with honour, fortune, and troops of friends. In August, 1850, Mr. and Mrs. Kean commenced that celebrated management of the Princess's Theatre, which has made its indelible impression upon the history of the British stage. Who that had the good fortune of witnessing the effects of these ten years of inimitable management, can ever forget its splendour, its consummate judgment, and its refined taste. An only child, a daughter who inherits her mother's many amiable qualities, gives unalloyed happiness to Mrs. Charles Kean.

MRS. A. MELLON (MISS WOOLGAR).

Few there are, indeed, of the London players who will not testify to the talent and genius of this lady. She has long been a member of the Adelphi company, where her graceful acting has made her one of the most popular of the London actresses.

MRS. KEELEY.

Is one of the oldest favourites on the London stage, it being a great many years since she was added to the attractions of the London theatres. Her husband and children are alike distinguished in the profession. Her eldest daughter, Mary, an Adelphi favourite, is the widow of the lamented Albert Smith.

MRS. CHARLES YOUNG.

Was born at Bath, and when but seven years of age, proceeded with her parents (Mr. and Mrs. Thomson), to Australia, and on her arrival there played a round of juvenile characters with great success. At eleven years of age we find her delighting Hobart Town with her dancing; at thirteen she was engaged at the Launceston Theatre. During her residence there Mr. Charles Young joined the company, from England, and shortly was joined in matrimony to the subject of our memoir. Her husband shortly after became the manager of the theatre in Hobart Town; and Mrs. Young appearing in tragedy, comedy, melodrama, &c., with so much success that press and public were alike astonished and delighted. In 1855, Mrs. Young played a round of Shakspearian characters with G. V. Brooke, at that time in Australia. Before leaving Melbourne for England she had the gratification of being informed that the Garrick Club had taken the theatre for one night, with a view to present her with a testimonial in the shape of a magnificent bracelet, on which is engraved the following inscription:—"Presented to Mrs. Charles Young, by the members of the Melbourne Garrick Club, on her departure for England, February 21, 1857." The play selected for the occasion was Sheridan's comedy of the "Rivals." Mrs. Young taking the part of *Lydia Languish*. She arrived in London, June, 1857, following, and made her debut before a London audience at Sadler's Wells Theatre, on September 15, as *Julia*, in the "Hunchback." The paygoers of London received her with unanimous applause, and the press passed the highest encomiums upon her talents. She shortly after appeared at the Haymarket as *Rosalind*, in "As You Like It," and played a round of her favourite characters with the greatest success. Her rare sweetness of voice and graceful manners were as highly appreciated here as they had been at Sadler's Wells. From the Haymarket she proceeded to the Lyceum, where she played for a few nights, and then returned again to Sadler's Wells. Her next engagement was at the Princess's, where she is still performing.

MADAMEISELLE PAREPA.

This lady possesses a powerful soprano voice. She made a successful appearance on the stage at Covent Garden Theatre, under the Pyne and Harrison management, and at once stamped herself a first-class artist.

MRS. STIRLING.

The acknowledged queen of high comedy by the most critical and fastidious of London audiences, was born in Queen-street, May-fair. Her father, Captain Hehl (pronounced Hale), was of German origin. She was sent to France to be educated, in a convent, to which circumstance Mrs. Stirling owes the purity of her French pronunciation. When still very young, without advice or assistance, she waited on an elderly manager of an East-end theatre (now not in existence), and told him that she wished to act—that she felt she could—though she had never done so. In less than a month she did try, and succeeded. It was during this engagement she got married, accompanying her husband to Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, gaining reputation, and becoming a most decided favourite. In London, as elsewhere, she is ever winning her way into all hearts by the exquisitely natural pathos of her acting, as some simple village heroine; the homeliness of her dress perhaps making her beauty still more remarkable; then creating a new style of future actresses to emulate, by her impersonation of *Angeline*, &c., &c., a French girl charming the English ears of her audience by breaking their English tongue; melting their hearts with her sorrowful story one hour, and, perhaps, convulsing them with laughter the next by—will it be believed?—depicting the oddities of some eccentric chambermaid. Now, under the auspices of Macready, playing the gentle heroines of Shakspeare at Drury Lane, and afterwards with Fanny Kemble, then at the Lyceum with Madame Vestris, taking the town by storm as *Mrs. Baccardie* in the "Tragedy Queen," anon at the Princess's, sending every sentimental young lady into tears, at sorrows which

had been considered obsolete for years—the sorrows of *Clarissa Harlowe*; or assisting Wallace to dispute the possession of *Mariana* and *Don Cesar de Bazan*, with Webster, and Madame Celeste; occasionally pausing to refresh her recollections of her first triumphs by a sudden reappearance as *Rosalind* or *Beatrice*, as *Lady Teazle* or *Lady Grey Spunkers*. Admirers of the lightest and airiest of "adaptations from the French," look to Mrs. Stirling as the artist by whom, of all others, their heroines should be represented; while the deep tragic power evinced in such pieces as the "Reigning Favourite," *Angelo*, and in that magnificent failure, "The Red Vial," shows us that while Mrs. Stirling is on the stage, we could always, in the hour of need, make sure of a *Lady Macbeth*, or a *Mrs. Beverley*. It may be interesting to our readers to know, that when the performance for the purchase of Shakspeare's house took place at Covent Garden, Mrs. Stirling played one of the *Merry Wives* (Madame Vestris playing the other); that she also played at the Haymarket for the veteran Farren's farewell benefit; and was on the stage with poor Mrs. Glover on the night of her death.

MISS CHARLOTTE SAUNDERS.

The chief support of the elegant little theatre in the Strand, commenced her professional career at Glasgow, from which place she accepted engagements, always with credit to herself and a profit to the managers, at Edinburgh, York, Liverpool, Manchester, &c. From Manchester she proceeded to Birmingham, and played *Albert* to Macready's *William Tell*.

MISS LYDIA THOMPSON.

Was born in London, February, 1835. She made her debut upon the stage in 1852, at Her Majesty's Theatre (being then but fourteen years of age) in company with Guy Stephen. We next find her at the Haymarket, in a pantomime; then at Drury Lane, with a German Opera Company. From here, Miss Thompson went to the St. James's, where she created a marvellous sensation by her imitation of *Pecca Nona*. We next find her playing to delighted audiences at Berlin, St. Petersburg, &c. She re-appeared in England, October, 1859, in "Magic Toys," and is now one of the chief sources of attraction at the Lyceum. Miss Thompson is almost as famous an actress as a dancer.

MRS. HOWARD PAUL (FORMERLY MISS FEATHERSTONE).

Comment on this lady is useless, she being so well known throughout the entire kingdom. Her fine contralto voice and the versatility of her talent, has gained her admirers among all her audiences. In conjunction with her husband, in their admirable entertainment, entitled "Patchwork," overflowing houses, nightly applaud her to the echo.

MRS. D. BOUCAULT (FORMERLY MISS ROBERTSON).

This lady, possessed of so much talent and sweetness of manner, united with her husband in the impersonation of Irish characters, in the "The Colleen Bawn," &c., &c., make her esteemed as a popular and fascinating actress.

MISS ARABELLA GODDARD.

Was born in Brittany, January, 1836, and early displayed a great aptitude for music, which taste was wisely fostered by her parents, who placed her under Herr Kalkbrenner, at Paris. In 1848, she received lessons from Mrs. Anderson, in London, and completed her musical education with Mr. G. A. Macfarren. Miss Goddard first appeared in public in 1850, giving concerts in England and on the Continent. She is, without doubt, one of the most accomplished pianists in this country.

MISS LOUISA PYNE.

Like almost all the musical geniuses of whom we have ever heard, gave very early indications of the divine faculty with which she is endowed. At the age of five years she both astonished and delighted her friends, who, much to their credit, took ample care that her capabilities should be tended and trained under the culture of the most eminent masters of the day. Her debut was made at the Queen's Concert Rooms, Hanover-square, before she had completed her tenth year. It was a perfect success. Her voice, even in the midst of an orchestra of more than fifty performers, was distinguished by the audience, and greeted with enthusiasm. In 1847 she appeared at Paris, where her success was also perfect. In August, 1849, she essayed for the first time, the public performance of opera. This was at Boulogne, in the character of *Amina*, in "La Sonnambula." Subsequently she appeared at the Princess's, Haymarket, and Drury Lane Theatres, and was everywhere received as the *prima donna* of English Opera. In 1851 she sang in the presence of the Queen and Court the service of the "Zauberflöte," at the Royal Italian Opera. After this she sang repeatedly at Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace. On the 24th of August, 1854, she embarked at Liverpool for America, and on the 9th of October appeared at the Broadway Theatre. She took the New-Yorkers by storm—received innumerable presents, and then took the tour of the States, everywhere receiving the highest marks of approbation. After an absence of three years Miss Pyne re-appeared, in conjunction with Mr. Harrison, at the Lyceum Theatre, which arrangement has now grown into the so-called Royal English Opera Company, taking an annual winter season at Covent Garden Theatre, of which company herself and Mr. Harrison are the able managers. Miss Pyne is in her thirty-third year, and has a most brilliant career before her, surrounded as she is by troops of admirers of her most glorious voice.

BOUCAULT v. WEBSTER.—WEBSTER v. BOUCAULT.

This case, in which Mr. Dion Boucicault and Mr. Benjamin Webster have instituted cross suits against each other, to determine disputes which have arisen between them with reference to their joint management of the Adelphi Theatre, came on on Tuesday.

Mr. Dickinson, in opening the case of Mr. Boucicault, said he was instructed to move for an injunction against Mr. Webster. Mr. Boucicault was a dramatic author and comedian, and Mr. Webster was of the same profession. Mr. Webster was the owner of the Adelphi Theatre, and he and Mr. Boucicault had been carrying on that theatre under a joint arrangement, which was entered into on the 1st of July, 1861, and which was to continue for three years. Previous to July, 1861, Mr. Boucicault performed, not as a partner with Mr. Webster, but under an engagement with Mr. Webster. From the commencement of the arrangement till May, 1862, Mr. Boucicault exercised control over the artistic portion of the management, but he frequently consulted Mr. Webster in order that they might be in harmony. Mr. Webster differed occasionally with Mr. Boucicault as to the arrangements proposed with regard to the performances, but he always admitted that the same were under the exclusive control of Mr. Boucicault, and he never interfered with Mr. Boucicault's arrangements until the 31st of May, 1862. Previously to the 27th of May, 1862, the "Oct room" and the "Colleen Bawn" had been performed several nights, but since then the "Oct room" had been laid aside. Mr. Boucicault desired to revive the "Colleen Bawn," and he therefore proposed to Mr. Webster that the "Oct room" and the "Colleen Bawn" should be played each alternate night during the months of June, July, and August. To this proposal Mr. Webster objected, because, he said, novelty was imperative for the interests of the theatre, and he issued advertisements without Mr. Boucicault's consent, stating, "Next week will be reproduced, with new scenery, &c., the popular sensation drama, by D. Boucicault, Esq., of 'The Colleen Bawn,' *Mil-sa-ni-Coppaleen*, Mr. D. Boucicault. After which a new and original *propos* farce, by Messrs. Wm. Brough and A. Halliart. In preparation, a new and original drama, by D. Boucicault, Esq., a new and original drama, by Watts Phillips, Esq., author of 'The Dead Heart,' and also a new farce from the French, 'La Garde Malade.' That advertisement was an interference with Mr. Boucicault's right, and he therefore issued a notice of advertisement, and the present motion was to restrain Mr. Webster from continuing to issue advertisements as above. The court refused both motions.

Law and Police.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

THE QUEEN v. FLETCHER.—Trust Money.—The court met on Saturday, 11th inst., to hear Mr. Dowdell in support of the prosecution in this case, which was that of the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, for embezzling the money of the London Savings Bank, the question being whether, under the circumstances, he could be considered a trustee within the provision of the Statute for the punishment of fraudulent trustees. Mr. Dowdell said this was an indictment under the 21st and 22nd Vict., cap. 54, and he contended that the prisoner was a trustee of an express trust, created in writing. Money was received by him as a trustee for others, and to be applied for them. If he received the money as secretary, he did so as a trustee for others, and if he held them as treasurer, he must be considered a trustee. The court would imply a trust from acts done by a party. Any language that would imply a trust would make it an express trust. In the present case it was an express trust. The Statute said if a person misappropriated funds entrusted to him he should be indictable. He argued that the trust was created in writing. The corpus of the trust might be conveyed by writing, but the trust itself might be created by word of mouth. The intention of the Legislature as regarded this case was, that the trust should be in writing, and the rules he submitted were an instrument in writing, and this would satisfy the provisions of the statute. Any writing, whether in writing, was sufficient in equity to create a trust. If any writing constituted an instrument in writing, why should not these rules be an instrument in writing? Many old deeds were very informal. Could any instrument be more informal than wills? Until the recent statute, wills need not even be signed. Anything which conveyed the meaning of the party was sufficient. The rules were the governing laws of the society, and they were signed by the prisoner. He further submitted that it was a trust for a public purpose, and Lord Chief Justice Cockburn said it was a right conviction. The prisoner was a trustee for the institution, and a trust had been created by an instrument in writing.—Conviction a coram.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

IN RE AN ATTORNEY.—Attorney's Charges.—Mr. Griffiths moved for a rule calling upon an attorney of this court to show cause why he should not pay £25 to the applicant in an action brought by him through his next friend. The attorney was retained by the infant's attorney, and the action brought when the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £37, after the verdict the defendant offered the attorney £20 in full of the damages and costs. The attorney communicated the offer to the infant's next friend. He declined the offer, but the attorney, notwithstanding, accepted the money. The attorney before the action promised that he would conduct the action without costs to the plaintiff. Application had been made to the attorney for the payment of the £37, but he declined to pay more than £10. The Lord Chief Justice said it was probable the attorney would satisfactorily answer the matter complained of. The learned counsel might take his rule subject to all risks. Rule granted accordingly.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY v. DANIELS.—Interference with the Telegraph.—A writ of injunction should not issue restraining the defendant from cutting down the posts, or otherwise interfering with the plaintiff's line of telegraph now in course of construction between Tewkesbury and Gloucester, which line passed along a road running through the defendant's estate, and in front of his house. The defendant charged the line to the line passing in front of his house, and wrote to the Magistrate Company, believing it belonged to them. That company forwarded the letter to the plaintiffs. A correspondence took place between them, in which the defendant asked to have the wires carried underground in front of his house, but they declined; offering, however, to carry the wires to the opposite side of the road. The defendant objected to the plaintiffs erecting the poles, &c., on the ground that it came under the clause of "taking land," for which his consent had not been obtained, he being the owner of the road. A second point was that the plaintiffs had no power to carry out the work, but that they had merely lent their Parliamentary powers to the Magistrate Company, who had no such powers for the construction of this line of telegraph. Mr. Blandford, Q.C., and Mr. L. Atton, showed cause against the rule; Mr. Mellish, Q.C., and Mr. Glynne were in support of the rule. Ultimately it was ordered, on the suggestion of the Lord Chief Justice, that the first point should be decided in a special case, leaving it to the parties to afterwards try the question of fact if they thought it necessary. Rule absolute accordingly.

BRIEF v. CONTRER.—Engaged or Not Engaged.—The court gave judgment in this case, which was a question whether the defendant, an engineer, was liable upon a contract to pay £300, the first portion of £500, which he had undertaken to pay the plaintiff upon a certain event, namely that he should be retained as engineer for the transforming of the Chard and Torbay Canal into a line of railway. The canal, however, passed into the hands of the Bristol Railway Company, and they carried out the line of railway in question, under the direction of their own engineer. The defendant, therefore, considered himself exonerated from all liability to the plaintiff, under the circumstances, and as he refused to pay the said instalment of £300, the plaintiff brought his action, and the jury found a verdict for him for the amount claimed. Subsequently a rule was obtained by the defendant to set the verdict aside and enter a nonsuit; and in the arguments before the court, the question raised was, whether or not the defendant was liable under the terms of the contract. The court, in giving judgment, held that he was not. Rule absolute for a nonsuit granted.

COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE.

SHELD V. SHELD AND REY.—This was a suit instituted by the husband, who was a joiner, for a dissolution of marriage, on the ground of his wife's adultery with the co-respondent. Mr. Needham was counsel for the petitioner. From the evidence it appeared that the parties were married in 1845, and cohabited until 1853, when the respondent left her husband, and went to live with the co-respondent at Brompton. During the time they were living together the petitioner and his wife resided at Queen's-road, Chelsea, and there were two children issue of the marriage. Decree nisi.

FISLEY v. FISLEY AND RUDALL.—In this case the husband petitioned for a dissolution of marriage on the ground of his wife's adultery with the co-respondent. Dr. Wambey appeared for the petitioner. The evidence was to the effect that the marriage was solemnised at Lisbon in 1843, and that the respondent was a Portuguese. The parties lived at Bermondsey, London, and subsequently at Cadiz, until 1849, when the respondent eloped with the co-respondent, with whom she had cohabited at different places on the Continent, and at Euston-road, London, where the evidence of the adultery was obtained. Dr. Soriva, a Portuguese advocate, was examined as to the marriage law in Portugal. He said that, according to the practice of that country, registry books were kept in each parish, and the testimony of the officiating minister was considered sufficient proof of the marriage, without a signature of the parties to the registry. A document was produced, authenticated by the seal and signature of the consul, stating that the marriage between the parties was duly solemnised, according to the laws of Portugal; and reference was made to the registry book, containing a record of the ceremony having taken place. Sir C. Cresswell considered that the adultery had been established, but that it was necessary there should be a certified copy from the registry book, in order to prove legally the marriage which was sought to be dissolved, and ordered the case to stand over for the production of that document.

PONTNAY v. PONTNAY.—This was the petition of the wife, praying for a dissolution of the marriage, on the ground of cruelty, desertion, and adultery. Mr. Baker Green was counsel for the petitioner. It appeared that the petitioner was the daughter of a veterinary surgeon, who resided at Northfleet, near Gravesend, and that the respondent was a journeyman butcher. The parties were married in 1851, and cohabited until 1853, when the respondent got employment on board ship, and since his return he had not resumed cohabitation with the petitioner, but had been living with another woman. The case was proved, and the court made a decree nisi with costs.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The June session of the Central Criminal Court was opened on Monday before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Aldermen Sir R. W. Carden, Allen, W. Lawrence, and J. C. Lawrence, Mr. Sheriff Cockrell, Mr. Sheriff Twentyman, Mr. Under-Sheriff Farrer, Mr. Under-Sheriff Gammon, &c. It appears by the first edition of the calendar that there are 101 prisoners for trial at this session. The Recorder, in his charge to the grand jury, said he regretted to be compelled to inform them that there were a considerable number of prisoners for trial, and that several of the charges were of a very serious character. There was one charge of wilful murder, four charges of manslaughter, and three of wounding feloniously with intent to commit murder, an offence which, morally, was of course as bad as the crime of murder itself. The charge of murder was one of a very distressing character, the offence being alleged to have been committed by a mother upon her two children; she was charged with causing their death by the administration of poison. It appeared that on the day the occurrence took place, the prisoner had gone to a chemist's shop and purchased some trifling article, and that she

stated that she was very much annoyed by noise, and asked for some poison, and she was supplied with three packets of powder prepared for the purpose of destroying vermin, and which contained strychnine. At about four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day she sent the servant for another packet of the powder, and on her return she took it up to her mistress's room, and found the door locked. Hearing a noise as if some one were sleeping, she called to the children, and the door was opened, when the prisoner was discovered standing over the washstand, with a white cloth over her face. She was asked where the children were, and she pointed to the next room, and on some one proceeding there, the two children were found lying dead. She was asked what she had given them, and she said some of the vermin powder. His lordship said he did not know what might be brought forward hereafter, as to the state of her mind at the time; the question for the grand jury to consider was, whether she had wilfully caused the death of her children, and, in that case, it would be their duty to find a true bill. His lordship then alluded to the several cases of manslaughter, and with regard to the cases of wounding with intent to commit murder, he said one of the prisoners was charged with assaulting and wounding his grandmother, and when asked his motive for doing so, the only reason he assigned was that he thought she had lived a deal too long. His lordship then concluded by dismissing the grand jury to their duties.

POLICE COURTS.

OWNERS' CONDUCTORS.—George Roberts, residing in Shonham-street, Marylebone, the proprietor of an omnibus numbered 4187, attended before the Lord Mayor on a summons charging the conductor with wilfully deceiving a passenger as to the route of the omnibus. The complainant was Mr. Daniel Costella, a gentleman residing at Stratford, in Essex, who said he entered a Paddington omnibus at the Mansion House, and asked the conductor wearing the badge 4187 to be put down at Regent's-park or Marylebone Church. "All right," said the conductor. The omnibus having gone a considerable distance up Oxford-street, the complainant feeling uneasy, said to a gentleman inside he wished to be put down at Regent's-park. The reply was that "The omnibus did not go that way at all," upon which the complainant reminded the conductor where he had asked to alight. The latter said he would put him down at the corner of a street within two minutes walk of Regent's-park. The gentleman to whom the complaint had been made told the conductor that the distance from that point, so far from being two minutes' walk, was a mile at least; and that statement was confirmed by another passenger. On reaching Orchard-street the conductor bailed an omnibus, by which he told the complainant he might go to Regent's-park for 2d. On this assurance the complainant paid his fare and entered the second omnibus, but on alighting at his destination he was charged, not 2d but 3d. He, therefore, now charged the conductor with a threefold imposition—firstly, in deceiving him as to the route the omnibus travelled; secondly, as to the distance from Orchard-street to Regent's-park; and, again, as to the amount of fare by the second omnibus. The defendant, in answer to the summons, said he knew nothing of the circumstances until he had heard them stated by the complainant. His defence was that the conductor had been deprived of his licence, and was no longer in his service. Mr. Goodman told him he was liable to a heavy penalty for not producing his conductor. The complainant submitted that if the excuse made by the proprietor was to be now again used, these frauds might be practised with impunity. The Lord Mayor, in default of not producing his conductor, fined the proprietor 10s. and costs.

WESTMINSTER.

DOUBTFUL IDENTITY.—Michael Cannon, a labourer, was charged with stealing a shovel, the property of John Lane. Prosecutor said that he was at work at the military stores, Grosvenor-row, Piccadilly, when he left his shovel for a moment, and on returning to the spot found it gone. Prisoner worked in an adjacent building. Benjamin Artus, assistant to Mr. Amhurst, 20, York-street, Westminster, said that the prisoner pawned the shovel at his shop. Prisoner: I am not the man. Mr. Arnold (to the pawnbroker): Are you certain of his identity? Pawnbroker: I am. Mr. Arnold: When did you see him next after the pawning? Pawnbroker: At the bar here, to-day. Prisoner protested vehemently that he was not the man—that the pawnbroker had never seen him before in his life, and that he was falsely accused of stealing the shovel. Mr. Arnold (to prosecutor): What made you charge him with stealing the shovel? Prosecutor: Did not he pawn the shovel, your worship? Mr. Arnold (to the pawnbroker): The whole charge against this man rests upon your single testimony. I must know you now again are you positive he is the man? Pray be careful before you answer, his liberty depends upon it. Pawnbroker: If it is not the man I am much mistaken. Mr. Arnold: You may now look at him attentively, and say you will swear to the best of your belief he is the man. Pawnbroker: I will not swear positively that he is. Mr. Arnold: I discharge the prisoner upon his entering into his own recognisances.

GRANDLADY CHARGE.—Catharine Foley, John Wainwright, and Ellen Caverley were charged with highway robbery, under the following circumstances.—Samuel Jones, an old man, who described himself as a general dealer, said he was proceeding through Strutton-ground, Westminster, on his way home, when the two female prisoners came in front of him and put themselves in fighting attitudes. He endeavoured to avoid them, and begged of them not to follow him, but they commenced striking him, and after they had given him several blows the male prisoner came behind him and kicked his heels up, and he fell on the ground, when the women fell upon him and pinched his throat. He called out "Murder" and "Police." Foley then put her hand into his waistcoat pocket and took 6s. from him, although he made a strong resistance. The male prisoner then kicked him in the head and caused a severe wound. They then left him, and he immediately gave information to the police. Mr. Arnold asked if he had ever seen the prisoners before. Prosecutor replied that he had, and was well acquainted with their persons by sight, although he had no intimacy with them. The female prisoners said they had previously met the prosecutor at a public-house, where he had taken out a knife and threatened their lives, and afterwards trumped up a false charge against them. The male prisoner denied all knowledge of the transaction. Mr. Arnold asked the prosecutor whether there was any truth in the women's statement. Prosecutor declared in the most positive terms that there was not, and solicited the magistrate to have inquiries made. Prisoners were ordered to be put back while the proprietor of the public-house was brought. On his arrival he stated that the prosecutor was drunk in his house, sitting upon the floor; that he charged the woman with robbing him, and, in fact, did exactly what they had stated and he had heard. Mr. Arnold said he was perfectly unworthy of credit, and it was a shame that the accused had been deprived of their liberty. They were discharged.

CLERKENWELL.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—Thomas Wandon, an old man, a drover, wearing the badge 323, was charged by Mr. W. Love, the chief officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with the following ill-treatment to a bullock:—The evidence of Davis, one of the Royal Society's constables, went to show that he was on duty at the New Cattle Market when he saw the prisoner in one of the market alleys in charge of a number of bullocks, which were tied up to the rails. One of the animals had by accident got its head under the rails, and appeared to be almost choking, when the prisoner struck it a number of violent blows across the head, and nostrils with a thick, heavy stick, having an iron ring in the end of it. The prisoner appeared to be in a passion and the last blow he gave the animal was given with such violence across the nose that the blood spouted out. He (the officer) then took the prisoner into custody. The prisoner, in defence, said the bullock was so awkward he was obliged to beat it, but he had no intention of hurting it. Mr. Mould (chief clerk) said he knew the prisoner usually conducted himself very well, and he believed he had never been brought up on a charge of this kind before, but there could be no doubt in this instance he lost his temper. Mr. D'Eyncourt said it could not be permitted that men of the prisoner's class should lose their temper, and then wreak their vengeance on poor, inoffensive, dumb animals. A stip must be put to it, and but for the good character the prisoner had received, he would have punished him with severity. He would now have to pay a fine of 10s., or go to prison for fourteen days. The prisoner was locked up in default.

HOUSELARY.—Robert Harrison, a working jeweller, was charged with others not in custody in burglariously breaking into the dwelling-house of Mr. George Secker, jeweller, of 190, High-street, Camden-town, and stealing watches, gold pins, gold and silver chains, and other property, of the value of £1,000. Mr. Lewis of Ely-place, defended, and Mr. Lewis prosecuted. The evidence went to show that on the night of the 25th of last month, the prisoner came down, and found that an entry had been made into his shop, and the greater portion of the valuable stock removed. The thieves had gained an entry to the shop by removing the bricks and making a hole through the party wall. It would appear that the thieves were disturbed, for they did not break open all the valuable cases of jewellery, and in their hurry to get away they left their housebreaking implements behind them. These were produced by police-constable Cook, 108 S, and were new and of the most approved make. They consisted of a centre-bit of peculiar make, a jemmy, a large gimlet, with other articles of the best stuff, made so that the brick could be removed without making any noise. The articles identified by the prosecutor in court consisted of 225 pins and ten silver watchgears, and these were found at the house of the prisoner by police-sergeant Evans 22 G, who also found there twenty-two gold watches, all of them with their bows off,

and which he stated he had taken from the prisoner's house. The watches, ten of which were seven movements of watches, forty-one of which were other rings, the valuable ones having the diamonds and stones removed. Silver spoons, two watch chains, a chronometer—marked Wadsworth, London—and forty or fifty duplicates relating to watches, some four or five of which were pawned as lately as this month, all of which can be seen at the Old-street police-station, where they lie for identification. Mr. Lewis said it was not pretended by the police that the prisoner had taken part in the burglary. All that could be said was that he was a receiver. He should for the present reserve the defence. Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoner for trial on this charge, but remanded him to enable the police to make further inquiries.

SENATORIAL ACCIDENT.—John H. Smith, cab-driver, badge 11821, residing at 2, John's-place, Henry-street, Gray's-inn-road, was charged with being drunk, furiously driving his horse and cab in Guildford-street, and damaging cab 2527, throwing off Charles Wilson, the driver, and seriously injuring him. Between twelve and one on Sunday morning the prisoner, who was the worse for liquor, was driving along at a most furious pace, and as the complainant was coming in the opposite direction he saw the danger, and called to the prisoner. The prisoner took no notice, but drove into the complainant's cab, upset him, and the cab went over his head and legs; the cab was also slightly damaged. The prisoner said he was very sorry, and his master gave him an excellent character for sobriety. Mr. Barker fined the defendant 20s. and 10s. costs, which were paid.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

CABMEN AGAIN.—Charles Turner, a cab-driver, was summoned by Mr. John Sayer, of Cleveland-gardens, a barrister, for unlawfully refusing to take him when required. The defendant was one of four men with a line of cabs passing along near Hyde-park, towards the Exhibition, who all held up their whips halting fares. Mr. Sayer called the defendant, but he turned away and drove on. Mr. Sayer then ran by the side of cab from 50 to 100 yards, requesting he would either take him or give him his ticket. He did neither. Mr. Sayer therefore summoned him by the number of his vehicle. Cabmen in the road near the Exhibition were all on the look out for large parties, and would not take a single person. The defendant said he had a long way to go home and his horse was tired. Mr. Tyrwhitt asked him to prove what he asserted. The defendant had no proof, and was fined 40s., or one month's imprisonment.—John Strong, cab-driver, was summoned by the same gentleman for a similar refusal at the same time and place. Mr. Sayer said that after having refused to take him he saw the defendant take up a party of five only 50 yards in advance, and drive off in a contrary direction. The defendant said his was a threat Northern Railway cab, and it was his time for returning to the station. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the defendant's conduct in this case was a positive fraud, and he fined him also 40s., or a month's imprisonment, and in the next case of the kind he should certainly revoke the licence.

FRUIT OF DRINK.—Mr. George Francis Adolphus, a tall, portly, well-dressed man, was charged as follows:—Sergeant Horsey, 9 C, said that on Saturday afternoon he saw the defendant in Old Bond-street, drunk. He (the defendant) came up to him and asked him which was Jones and Bonham's. He told him he did not know, when the defendant said, "Oh, you are too knowing; but I'll stop you from being an inspector." (Laughter). A large crowd collected, and as the defendant refused to go away he took him to the station. Defendant said he gave the police no trouble. The sergeant said the defendant, on seeing a second constable come by, said, "Now there are two of you, you shall carry me." (Laughter). Defendant said it was impossible he might have talked a little nonsense, but if there was a crowd he did not see it. Mr. Knox said it was a disgraceful thing for a man of the defendant's respectable appearance to be drunk and causing a crowd to assemble at such a time and in such a place. Fined 10s.

SUNDAY PREACHING IN THE PARKS.—Andrew Halford Heburn, described as a public lecturer from the east end of the town, was charged with begging in Hyde-park on Sunday. Sergeant Charles Fraser, 11 A, said that he saw the prisoner standing on a seat preaching to a crowd of about 100 persons. He was telling the people an anecdote about how he raised the wind in Scotland some years back, and after some further remarks said he did not think he should raise the wind there, as the police were about. He then said he had lost the use of his arm and the sight of one eye; that he was not able to work and would not, and that he did not see any harm in the sight of God, in taking money by his labours. He said he would not ask for any money, but he would take all he could get. The prisoner held out his hand and received a shilling and a penny. He then took the prisoner into custody. Prisoner: You did not see me take a penny, for I did not get one, on my oath, in the park. It was a shilling and a sixpence I received. The penny I received outside the park gates. Officer: You got the penny after the shilling. Another constable confirmed the first witness. Prisoner: What did you hear me preach about? Witness: Against Mormonism. Mr. Mr. William Henry Ayling, residing in Somerset-street, Portman-square, said he gave the shilling and perhaps had thus brought the prisoner into trouble. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the case was nearly approached begging as possible, but he would discharge him this time; he had better be careful for the future. Prisoner left the court stating that he should continue to lecture, and should take all he could get.

WORKSHIP STREET.

IMPUDENT ROBBERY.—George Connor and James Williams were charged before Mr. Leigh with being concerned in stealing a large quantity of silver plate from a dwelling-house. Elizabeth Archer, the wife of a gentleman residing in the Eleanor-road, Hackney, said: On Monday afternoon between three and four o'clock, I saw my plate-basket containing a variety of silver articles, safe in the dining-room, and shortly afterwards I missed it. On the first occasion the window of that room was closed, but on the second it was open, and, much to my astonishment, two pots of mignonette were standing there; that was the first time I had seen them, and not any person in the house could give me any information respecting them. The property has not been recovered. Emma Chase, another lady, said: I reside near Mr. Archer's, and at the time in question saw both the men pass my house in the direction of that gentleman's. I swear most positively to them, and that one carried two pots of mignonette. I saw no more of them until at the station-house. Two police-constables deposed to having apprehended the prisoners at different places, Connor carrying flowers in pots and entering front gardens apparently to vend his wares. When told the charge against them was for stealing plate they made no answer. It further appeared that these men were well known to the officers, and that robberies of this description were frequently and successfully practised by such means as the present, it affording an excellent opportunity for ascertaining whether property is in the rooms and any inmate about. In some instances when the table-plate has been laid for dinner, the cloth had thus been cleared. Both prisoners were remanded.

ANOTHER WOMAN BEATEN.—J. Field, a stalwart labourer, was charged with violently assaulting his wife, Mary Field. The complainant said that the prisoner returned home drunk, and beat her with his fists until she fell, and the defendant said he would allow her 5s. a week. Mr. Cooke sent him for two months' hard labour to the House of Correction.

SOUTHWARK.

A STRANGE STORY.—James Wilkinson, a middle-aged, well-dressed man, who described himself as a gentleman of independent property, residing at New Cross, was brought before Mr. Combe, charged with making a very determined attempt to commit suicide in the public street. Dennis Clark, 108 M, said that he was on duty in Potter-street, New Kent-road, when his attention was called to the prisoner lying on the pavement in a state of insensibility. He was quite black in the face, and in another moment he must have died. Witness cut off his handkerchief and conveyed him to the doctor's, where he was promptly attended to, and as soon as he recovered he took him to the station-house. Mr. Combe: What have you to say for yourself, prisoner. Prisoner: I know nothing about it, sir. Mr. Combe: What are you? Prisoner: I am a gentleman of independent property. Mr. Combe: Where do you reside? Prisoner: At New Cross, sir. Clark here informed his worship that he understood the gentleman had been housebound and robbed by some person. The prisoner said that was true. He had lost his watch and all his money. What caused him to make such an attempt on his life he could not tell. Mr. Combe asked him if he had any friends. He replied that all his friends resided at New Cross, where he had a wife and family living. Mr. Combe told him that he had made such a determined attempt on his life that he could not part with him unless some one became surety for him. The prisoner was locked up in default of bail.

LAMBETH.

HOUSE PRACTICE.—Mr. Albert Chambers, a young gentleman residing at 17, Clapton-road, Walworth, was summoned by the police for firing off a gun at the back part of the house in which he resided. It was alleged that the ball from the gun so fired had smashed the window of a house in Keen's-row, Walworth, and that a lady in that house had narrowly escaped being wounded by the shot. The defence was that it was a blank cartridge that was fired, and that the discharge took place at a different time from that alleged, so that the damage could not have been done by the defendant. After hearing the evidence, Mr. Elliott said it appeared clear that the shot fired by the defendant was not the one that caused the injury, but the defendant admitted having let off the rifle, which was a most dangerous act, and for which he must pay a penalty of 20s. The money was paid, and the defendant discharged.

"London Column."

ITS STREETS.—ITS HOUSES AND ITS PEOPLE.—ITS ODD SCENES AND STRANGE CHARACTERS.—ITS MYSTERIES, MISERIES, AND SPLENDORS.—ITS SAD MEMORIES AND COMIC PHASES.

BY THE HERMIT OF EXETER CHANGE.

No. 7.—THE "ONE TUN" RAGGED SCHOOL TEA MEETING.

For the children of the rich we have the public schools of Eton, Harrow, Rugby, Westminster, and numerous other seminaries, equally good, though not equally celebrated. For the children of the poor we have Ragged Schools and National Schools, and Dame Schools, and numerous other schools, which, in their own respective fashions, do their best or worst, to "teach the young idea how to shoot." In our present sketch it is with the Ragged School that we have to do.

"Ragged Schools" are a peculiar feature of the present age. They originated with certain courageous and Christian men who believed that the forlornest, and vilest, and worst of the children of the poor, had a right to the elements of moral instruction—to the knowledge which would enable them to distinguish good from evil—to the habits which would enable them to adhere to the good, and to the skill which would enable them to fight the hard battle of life in some other character than as wild beasts prowling in darkness, and preying upon the honest and hard-working portion of their fellow-creatures.

The founders of Ragged Schools acted on the principle that no little boy or girl was too bad to be improved. They believed that there is in every human being some good which, by proper treatment, may be increased and strengthened, until the whole character becomes subject to it. They also thought and taught that it was cheaper to provide the poor outcasts of the streets with schools, and food, and instruction than allow them to grow up to be criminals, and keep them in prisons, penitentiaries, or penal settlements. The result has fully verified the expectations of these practical Christians. More than twenty years' experience of the Ragged School system, has shown that the wild Arabs of civilization—the gamins of the streets—can be reclaimed, rendered self-supporting, and transformed from beggars and thieves into really useful, respectable, and moral members of society.

To Aberdeen belongs the honour of having founded the first Ragged School by means of public contributions. This took place in October 1841, so that Ragged Schools are now close upon their majority. It was not long before the example set by the Granite City was followed by almost every other town and city, large and small, throughout the entire kingdom. Ragged Schools have thus speedily grown into a national institution, and, from the immense amount of good which they have effected, while yet in their infancy, we are justified in anticipating from their future labours, beneficent results of the most important kind.

The pupils of the Ragged Schools are, in many instances, the offspring of criminals, but, in the great majority of cases, they are orphans—fatherless and motherless—and, utterly friendless, cast upon the streets at a time when they were barely able to toddle upon their feet. Their dress and aspect tell a tale of neglect, and suffering, and misery, which might wring pity from a heart of stone.

Let us get hold of one of these boys, and learn his story from his own lips. The day, we will premise, is bitter cold in the midst of winter. Frost is in the air, and snow upon the ground. The pavement is slippery with the ice, and the wintry wind, edged like a razor, cuts through broad cloth, and flannel, and fur, through skin, and flesh, and bone, even into the very marrow. What, then, must be the sensations of this poor little fellow? He has neither shoes nor stockings; his naked feet are red, swollen, cracked, ulcerated with the frost; a thin, thread-worn jacket, gaping with rents, is all that protects his breast; beneath his unkempt and shaggy bush of hair he shows a face pinched and sharpened with want. The cruel necessity laid upon him of procuring the food requisite for his living, at an age when other children are led by a father's hand, or dandled upon a mother's knee, has stamped his face with a precocious and unchildlike intelligence. Poor fellow, he has already learnt to be self-supporting. He has studied the arts—he has graduated

in the university of the world's neglect. He is master of imposture, lying, begging, stealing, and small blame to him; but much blame to those who abandoned him—he had else starved and perished. As soon as you have satisfied him that you are not connected with the police, you ask him:

"Where is your father?"
"He is dead, sir."
"Where is your mother?"
"Dead, too."
"Where do you stay?"
"Sister, and I, and little brother live with granny."
"What is she?"
"She is a widow woman."
"What does she do?"
"Sells sticks, sir."
"And can she keep you all?"
"No."
"Then how do you live?"
"Go about and get bits of meat, sell matches, and sometimes get a trifle for running an errand."
"Do you go to school?"
"No, never was at school, attended sometimes a Sunday-school, but have not been there for a long time."
"Do you go to church?"
"No, never was at church."

be. You ask the boy where he lives. You make inquiries of the neighbours of this wretched family, and you learn the dreadful truth that the woman is a drunkard, and turned by vice into a monster; that she would have beaten that poor child to within an inch of his life, if he came home short of the money which she required for the gratification of her depraved appetite.

These two cases are but the types of thousands and tens of thousands of abandoned and starving children cast upon the streets of our large towns. To such miserable beings the mere shelter and scant fare afforded by the Ragged School—not to mention the instruction, must be as welcome as a safe haven to the storm-beaten and ocean-tossed mariner. But there are occasions when the ordinary fare of the poor children is relieved by something better. Thanks to the benevolence of the supporters of these schools: the ragged pupils have their stated festivals when tea and coffee, and hot buttered cake and buns, make glad the hearts and bring rejoicing and smiles into the thin careworn faces of thousands who never knew what kindness meant until they were brought within the pale of the Ragged School. One of these festivals is represented by the following illustration to these remarks. It is a tea-meeting at the "One Tun" Ragged School. The picture speaks for its life. The feast is held in a large, bare room,



TEA MEETING AT THE "ONE TUN" RAGGED SCHOOL.

"Do you know who made you?"
"Yes, God made me."
"Do you say your prayers?"
"Yes, mother taught me a prayer before she died; and I say it to granny before I lie down at night."
"Have you a bed?"
"Some straw, sir."
Take another case. It is a cold, wet night, the rain comes pelting and plashing down, and everyone out in the street is anxious to gain some shelter. Hurrying homeward, wrapped and buttoned up to the chin in your great coat, you are startled by a piteous voice, which says:—
"Please, sir, give a ha'penny to buy me some bread."

You look in the direction of the voice, and by the aid of the lamp, you see a lump of drenched rags, which clings closely to the thin form of a poor shivering boy; you ask him, "Why are you out in such a night as this?"

"Please sir, I have got no money, and I am afraid to go home without."

"Who, and what is your father?"

"I have no father, sir, he is dead."

"What is your mother?"

"She is very poor."

"But why keep you out here?"

The poor fellow hangs down his head. You suspect that the mother is not what she ought to

which has not a single ornament or decoration to break the dead monotony of its whitewashed walls. Two simple gaspipes, each crossed at the end by another pipe, which terminates in a couple of burners, depend from the roof. The floor is well cleaned and sanded. The forms on which the children are seated run in parallel rows, and, on this occasion, the little outcasts are attentively waited upon by ladies in silks and satins, and gentlemen in black coats and snow-white linen. May the Ragged Schools flourish until ragged and wretched children shall be no more. May the good and thoughtful souls, by whom those poor, helpless orphans and unfortunates—cast upon the stormy sea of life—have been saved from shipwreck, reap the reward of their well-doing; and may society speedily learn that it is better to pay for the schoolmaster than for the policeman—better to prevent crime than to punish for it—better to educate the boy than to hang or transport the man—better to feed and educate before crime can be, than to feed and torture after crime has been committed; and that if it be right that at our public schools and Universities provision should be made to educate the children of the rich, it is at least as right that in every one of our large and small towns, cities, and villages, care should be taken that no poor man or poor woman's child should be allowed to perish for want of sound knowledge.

Literature.

DAVY JONES AND THE YANKEE PRIVATEER.

WE had refitted, and been four days at sea on our voyage to Jamaica, when the gun-boat officers gave our mess a blowout, and the old gunner, shoving his weather-beaten phiz and bald pate in at the door, said,

"Beg pardon, Mr. Splinter, but if you will spare Mr. Cringle on the fore-castle for an hour until the moon rises."

"Why, Mr. Kennedy, why? Here, man, take a glass of grog."

"I thank you, sir. It is coming on a roughish night, sir; the scud is flying so low, and in such white flakes; and none of us have an eye like Mr. Cringle, unless it be John Crow, and he is all but frozen."

"Well, Tom, I suppose you will go."

Having changed my uniform, for shag trousers, pea-jacket, and south-west cap, I went forward and had been half an hour there, the weather was getting worse, the rain was beating in my face, and the spray from the stern was flashing over me, as it roared through the waste of sparkling and hissing waters.

I turned my back to the weather for a moment, to press my hand on my strained eyes, and on opening them, I saw the gunner's gaunt, high-featured visage thrust anxiously forward; his profile looked as if rubbed over with phosphorus, and his whole person as if he had been playing at snap-dragon.

"What has come over you, Mr. Kennedy? Who is burning the bluelight now?"

"A wiser man than I am must tell you that, look forward, Mr. Cringle—look there; what say you to that?"

"A sail, broad on the lee-bow."

"Thank you, Mr. Cringle. How shall we steer?"

"Keep her away a couple of points, sir."

"Steady!" sung the man at the helm.

I turned to the boat-swain, who was now standing beside me—"Is that you or Davy steering, Mr. Nipper?"

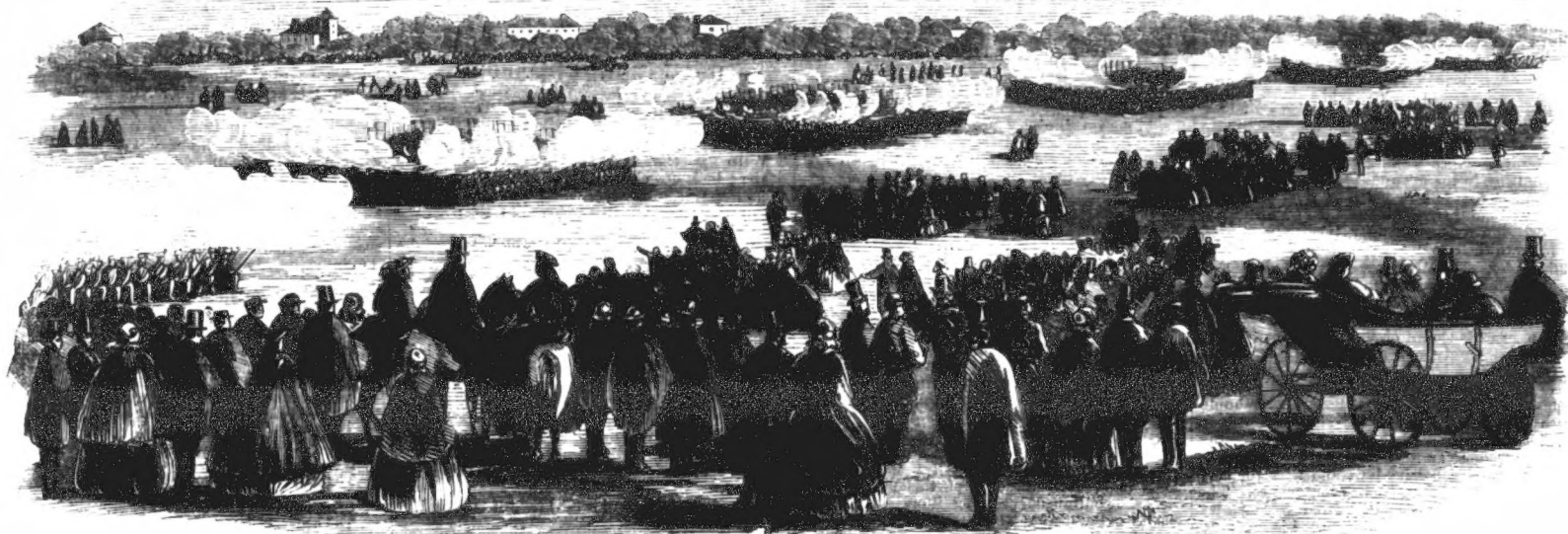
When the gunner made the same remark it startled the poor fellow; he tried to take it as a joke, but could not.

"There may be a laced hammock with a shot in it, for some of us ere morning."

At this moment, to my dismay, the object we were chasing shortened, gradually fell abreast of us, and finally disappeared. "The Flying Dutchman!"—"I can't see her at all now!"—"She will be a fore-and-aft rigged vessel that has tacked, sir."—"Put the helm down, or she will go to windward of us." We tacked also, and time it was well so, for the rising moon now showed us a large schooner under a crowd of sail. We edged down on her, when, hugging her manoeuvre detected, she brailled up her flat sails, and bore up before the wind.

At length we drew well up on her quarter. She continued all black hull and white sail, not a soul to be seen on deck, except a dark object, which we took for the man at the helm. "What schooner's that?" No answer. "Heave Still all silent." "Sergeant Armstrong, do you think you could pick off that chap at the wheel?" The marine jumped on the fore-castle, when a musket-shot from the schooner crashed through his skull, and he fell dead. "Fore-castle there! Mr. Nipper, clap a canister of grape over the round shot, into the boat gun, and give it to him."—"Ay, ay, sir."

We now made all sail in chase, blazing away to little purpose; when our friend fired his long thirty-two at us, wounding three men. A sharp piercing cry rose into the air, and I saw the man who was standing with the lanyard of the lock in his hand drop heavily across the breach, and discharge the gun in his fall. Then a solitary splash here, and a dip there, and short, sharp yells, and low choking babbling moans, as the hissing fragments of the noble vessel we had seen fell into the sea, and the last of her gallant crew vanished for ever beneath that pale broad moon. We were alone, and once more all was dark, and wild and stormy. Fearfully bad that ball sped, fired by a dead man's hand. But what what is it that clings, black and doubled across that fatal common, dripping and heavy, and choking the scuppers with clotting gore, and swaying to and fro with the motion of the vessel, like a bloody floor? "Who is it that was hit at the gun there?"—"Mr. Nipper, the boatswain, sir. The last shot has cut him in two."



VOLUNTEERS AT PENSHANGER PARK.

GRAND SHAM FIGHT AT PENSHANGER PARK.

If anything had been required to prove the adequacy of Lord Ranelagh to command the operations of a brigade, on Monday, at Penshanger Park, the seat of Earl Cowper, the question received a solution. Nothing could have been more satisfactory than the attendance of the different corps, and the propitious state of the weather added to the general satisfaction. The interest in the operations was considerably increased by the anticipated work to be performed by the Engineers in pontooning. The various corps assembled at the King's Cross Station, some of them having marched from their respective headquarters, and they were conveyed to Hertingfordsbury in railway vehicles, the majority of which had been but lately appropriated to the transit of other animals than "Lord Ranelagh's lambs." The requirements of the

other holiday traffic on the Great Northern line may have necessitated the literal penning together of the volunteers; and the Eastern Counties having declined to convey them at anything like a reasonable rate, obliged the use of the Great Northern, with the best means of conveyance under the circumstances they could give. Shortly after the volunteers had formed in the park, Colonel Morris, deputy inspector of volunteers, rode up to Lord Ranelagh, who had, as was arranged, taken the command, and informed his lordship that he (Colonel Morris) had been instructed by the Secretary of State for War "to come down and superintend and observe the manoeuvres," to which Lord Ranelagh courteously and promptly replied that Colonel Morris could of course observe whatever took place, and report as he thought fit, but if his visit was to superintend, then he (Lord Ranelagh) would at once leave the field and the volunteers to Colonel

Morris's command. As Colonel Morris did not assume the command, and as Lord Ranelagh, therefore, did not leave the field, we presume that whatever difficulty existed was overcome by the entire force being formed into one brigade—one portion of which formed the attacking and the other the defending party. After the whole of the evolutions had been gone through, Captain Ives marched to the further end of the park, where they wheeled into line, and were then told off into companies for marching past. A vast concourse of persons who had witnessed the operations formed a semicircle, of which the Dowager Lady Cowper, the Earl of Verulam (or Lieutenant of the county), Hon. W. Cowper, First Commissioner Marquis of Townshend, and other fashionables formed part; and we may here observe that the noble Premier and Viscountess Palmerston were on the ground during the whole of the day.

A STRANGE WAY TO A LEGACY.

(A COMPLETE STORY.)

I was just twenty-two, when early in 1816, my uncle sent me to his agent and representative in the house of Skinderkin and Co. The firm were fur-merchants. I set out with all the weight of my own importance and arrived safely, though a voyage to St. Petersburg was no joke in those days, and regularly located in the house of Skinderkin.

My senior in the English department had come from Yorkshire, and his name was Hardstaff. Hardstaff was a genuine subject of the Czar, in craft, cunning, and cold readiness for everything that might serve his own interest, no matter whose it injured. I never saw the man smile, except at somebody being overreached; and next to the furs, the great business of his life was to take and keep other people down.

For myself, I had come to be my uncle's representative, and the old gentleman in King William Street was an acknowledged partner; but Hardstaff was so well established by forty years' sorting furs, writing beside the stove, not to speak of spying and being consulted, he knew so much the business, and he was determined never should, and business was differently conducted in St. Petersburg and London, that he of led into the subordinate position from the first hour of taking the seat at the desk assigned me.

We were seated at our respective desks when one of the opposite mirrors showed me that a woman had actually entered the room.

I would as soon have expected to see a bird of paradise as a female face in that establishment; all our tables were spread, and, I believe, our cuisine and laundry done by men; but there was a woman dressed in what I instinctively knew to be the first fashion out of Paris, not thirty at the outside calculation, with finely moulded features for a Russian, a soft, fair complexion, light-blue eyes, and hair of a golden yellow. She had come in so noiselessly, that I was not aware of her entrance till apprised by the mirror; and still more astonishing, she was speaking to Hardstaff. Their talk was low and earnest, and I must confess to listening; but they spoke in Russian. However, the eye sometimes does duty for the ear; by its help, I discovered, to my unqualified amazement, that there were talking of myself. The lady looked at me now most graciously, and I acknowledged her presence with my best bow.

"Might I ask," said the lady "if you have been long in St. Petersburg?"

"Only two months," said I.

"And how do you like it?"

"I have scarcely had time to know."

"Well, it is true you English are sensible people, and do not make up your minds in a hurry. I have a great respect for the

English"—how well she spoke our language!—"I had a governess of your nation, the best creature in the world. What trouble she took to teach me the little English I know!"

"Her trouble was well bestowed, madame," said I, having by this time got up my courage and my manners; "you speak it like a native."

"I did not know that Englishmen could flatter," said the lady, with the sweetest smile; and before I had time to rebut the charge, she added, "But tell me how you like the society here?"

"I have seen very little as yet, madame."

"Ah, perhaps you have no friend or relations in the city?"

"None, madame; I am quite a stranger."

She looked at me so kindly, so sympathisingly, I could have stood there for a fortnight; but with another bow, to which the lady made a polite acknowledgment, she went out as noiselessly as she had entered.

From that hour, Hardstaff grew more familiar and communicative with me. He told me she was the Countess Rozenki, a widow, rich, childless, and belonging to one of the first families in Esthonia. He further explained her coming to the warehouse, by letting me know that it had been the Rozenki Palace, and that the seal-skins shipped for my uncle had come from an estate most fertile in furs, which the countess owned in the government of Archangel. "It is not exactly her own," said Hardstaff, "but properly belongs to her husband's nephew. She is his guardian, however, and that is nearly as good as ownership in Russia."

Some days after this I was sitting with the pen in my fingers, wondering if she would come again in my time, when there was a slight creak of the door, a light rustle of silk, the prettiest tinkle on the brass rail of the stove, and there stood Madame Rozenki.

"Ah, my English friend," she said, smiling with accustomed sweetness as I presented myself, "how glad I am to see you once again! Shake hands; they always shake hands in your country, don't they? My governess told me so. How I long to visit England!"

It is to be hoped that I shook the small delicate hand, covered with lemon-coloured kid, as fashion then required, with becoming grace and ardour. I know that I was intensely charmed. She inquired for Mr. Hardstaff; and we got into conversation.

As we had shaken hands, and she had such a respect for the English, I relieved my mind by telling her the exact truth—that I knew nobody, and nobody knew me; that I had not a soul to speak to but Hardstaff. The lady seemed to enter into my feelings to a degree which enchanted me, young as I was.

"Far from your relations, and without friends in a strange city, it is a hard trial. And you can't return to England without your uncle's permission, of course?"

"No," said I; "and he is a man to whom I should not wish to complain of solitude."

"Ah, those money-making old men think of nothing but business," said the countess. "But, tell me now, should you like to see society?"

"Your ladyship, I am not accustomed to fashionable life; I have never been anything but a merchant's clerk."

"Yes; but you have a genteel air, and might be made presentable," she said, surveying me from head to foot with a look of the most candid and kindly patronage; "and as you are so lonely, if you will be a good boy, and come to my house to-morrow evening, you will see a select circle of my best friends. It is only quadrilles, cards, and supper."

Was I dreaming, or did a Russian countess actually invite me out of Skinderkin and Co.'s counting-house to quadrilles, cards, and supper? Then what apparel had I to appear in at the Rozenki Palace? Evening dress had never been counted among the requisites of my existence, and in the confusion of these thoughts I could only stammer out, "Much obliged to your ladyship, but—"

"You are thinking of your dress, young man," said the countess, laying her small hand lightly on my arm, and looking me archly in the face; "well, don't disturb yourself about that; we can do fairies' work at the Rozenki Palace, and you shall be my Cinderella. Just step round to the tea-shop in the lane behind your warehouse, about seven to-morrow evening; you will find a carriage waiting there; step into it; it will bring you to the palace. The footman will show you a dressing-room where you will find everything requisite for a gentleman's toilet; then ring the bell, and the footman will show you to my salon."

I do not remember what I said by way of thanks and acknowledgment for this, it was so unlike anything I had ever met with; yet where was the young man in my position who would have refused?

"Oh, never mind," said the countess, cutting me short with another light pat on the arm; "you will be kind to some Russian, perhaps, who may be lonely in England, when you have inherited your uncle's business, and become a great merchant."

She shook hands with me once more, and was going, when a sudden thought seemed to strike her. "My friend, I forgot to ask one thing," she said, turning at the door; "can you speak French?"

"No, madame," said I, blushing to the roots of my hair, as I recollected that that was the language of good society in Russia.

"Do you understand it at all?" and her look grew keenly inquiring.

"Not a word, madame."

"That is unfortunate; everybody of fashion speaks French here, and very few understand English; besides, nothing could convince them that you had not been brought up a mere peasant—a boor, you understand, if you could not speak French; but there is one expedient which has just occurred to me; you will pretend to be

dumb. I know you are clever enough to act a part; it will be no less, as you cannot understand what is spoken; but, remember, not a sound before my guests or servants—it might bring us both to be talked of, and I want to let you see society. Good-bye."

The door had closed upon her exit before I had well comprehended the curious arrangement, but the more I thought of it, the more clever and advantageous it seemed. The Countess Rozenki had evidently taken an interest in me; was it friendly? was it more than that? A rich and childless widow, young and beautiful, moreover, had taken it into her head to show me good society and make me presentable. The chance was worth following up, whatever it might lead to. Hardstaff came in about half an hour after, but of course he heard nothing about it. There was no reason why he should. Seven was our closing hour, then the supper came off; some of the clerks went for walks, or to see their friends; the lazy ones went to bed; some Russians can do a wondrous deal of sleeping.

Having pondered and congratulated myself on the invitation, and given the porter a silver rouble, to take no notice of my movements (a Russian understands such matters without speech) I went forth at seven on the following evening, as if to take my accustomed walk, and in front of the tea-shop there stood a carriage—a very handsome one, but with no crest on its panels; nobody looked curious or surprised to see such an equipage in their quarter. It was strange, too, how quickly the coachman seemed to know his fare; he opened the door the moment I approached; I stepped in, and away we went to the Rozenki Palace.

I knew the city well enough to see that we were not going the direct way, however, and also that we stopped at the back entrance, which was in a narrow, sombre-looking street, with a dead-wall shutting in the grounds of a monastery right opposite. A footman in splendid livery received me, showed me through a passage and up a stair to a dressing-room elegantly furnished, where, according to the countess's promise, I found every requisite for a gentleman's toilet, including a complete suit for evening dress. The clothes were made more in the Parisian than the London style—as they seemed to me; but who had taken such an exact account of my proportions; they fitted me amazingly, and my whole appearance in the full-length mirror gave me courage for the rest of the trial. Having dressed, I rang the bell as commanded, and, to my astonishment, who should answer it but the countess herself! She wore a magnificent evening-dress, of which, not being skilled in ladies' apparel, I can only say that it was very grand and very low, and that the lady looked to great advantage in consequence. The quantity of jewels flashing from her snowy neck and arms would have done some ladies good to see; but in she came as friendly and familiar as she had been in the counting-house.

"I just wanted to see how you looked before going down to the company. Ah! very well indeed," she said, turning me round by the arm as if I had been her younger sister, on the point of being brought out. "Didn't I guess your fit, my dear boy? You will make conquests among the girls this evening. But don't forget your part of mute; it is all we can do for the present. Of course, you will learn to speak French in time; I'll give you lessons myself. But now I must go to receive; the footman will conduct you to the saloon; do your devoirs as if you had not seen me, and don't forget that you are dumb."

She left me before I could make any reply. In another minute, the footman was at the door. Under his escort, I reached the reception-rooms. What a noble mansion it was! how extensive—how richly decorated! Nothing more splendid than that suite of public rooms had ever come under my eye.

The countess was sitting in the central saloon; some of the company had already arrived, others were coming in. I heard the roll of carriages, the hum of voices, the rustle of silks. The novelty of the scene rather confused me, but I was determined to prove that I was clever enough to act my part. There might be a great stake to win or lose that evening; so I walked straight up to Madame Rozenki, made the bow which had been extensively practised for the occasion, saw in an opposite mirror that it was well done, and would have retired to a seat, when, to my utter amazement, she springing from her velvet sofa, uttered a half-scream of French, threw her arms round my neck, and kissed me on both cheeks.

I did whatever she bade me, which she did, of course, by signs; played cards with three old ladies, danced with two young ones, handed herself to the supper-table, and felt myself in fairy-land. At last, the company began to scatter away, the day light had waned and come again, as it does between eleven and one at that season. The countess whispered to me that I had better get home; my own clothes were in the dressing-room, and the footman would show me out. I went up accordingly, re-dressed, was shown out at the back gate, found my way to the lane, got in by the broken conservatory, but could not fall asleep till about half an hour before the great bell summoned us all to my places of business. I had come to a new life in the strange northern climate. Madame Rozenki was the first woman I had ever seriously thought of, and how could I help it, under the circumstances?

The very next day, Hardstaff was gone from his desk again; and with the same creak, rustle, and knock, in came the countess. She made no excuse—did not ask for Hardstaff, but sat down at once, and began talking to me; how I liked her party—what I thought of the ladies—did I know what any of them had said of me, and would I like to come again.

I did my best to answer in a truthful manner. I also took occasion to intimate my surprise at her own behaviour and the general notice taken of me by the company.

"O yes," said she, "I received you as an old friend—that is the best passport to society."

She congratulated me on appearing to such advantage, and advised me not to let anybody else know I was not quite so old as I might seem.

"Then," said she, "the recovery of your speech will be so interesting. But I am forgetting that I want you to write something in my album. You are to write some English poetry—anything you like from Shakespeare or Byron, within that border of forget-me-nots. It will be a specimen of your handwriting and your taste, for me to keep when you have gone back to your own England, and forgotten me."

"I will never forget you, madame," said I, and might have said more, but she rose with:

"There is somebody coming—I must go. Bring the book with you to-morrow evening. I won't send the carriage; it might attract attention. Good-bye, my dear young friend!"

With all the care and precision requisite for such a task, I copied a passage from "Romeo and Juliet" into the ivory album. It was intended to indicate my private sentiments. I don't think I was actually in love, but Madame Rozenki, though some years older than myself, was a young, fair, and wealthy widow.

I copied the passage, and I went to the party. I got arrayed, rang the bell, was inspected by the countess, conducted to the drawing-room, and presented to more company.

If Madame had given me a quiet interview with herself in one of the back rooms, where one might get up one's courage, and make one's declaration, it would have been something worth losing sleep; but the lady called me her dear young friend. What better signs of a tender interest could any man expect?

I was weighing the whole subject in my mental balance, when Madame Rozenki entered.

The usual remarks and inquiries about her last party having passed, she began to compliment me on the elegance of my handwriting, and I made a bold attempt to direct her attention to the meaning of the passage written, and its suitability to my peculiar case.

"Ah, they are moving!" said the countess, with a very embarrassed look. "You should not have written them; I must not hear such things. You do not know all. I am an unhappy woman!" Here she sighed deeply.

"You unhappy, madame?" said I, coming a step or two nearer, for the opportunity was not to be lost.

"Yes," said the countess, casting her eyes to the ground. "But do not ask me. I cannot tell you; yet you are the only person on whom I can depend." Her eyes were raised now; and looking me keenly in the face, she said, "Will you do me a service?"

"At the risk of my life, madame," said I.

"Well, I believe you; but, fortunately there is no such risk requisite. All I want you to do is to make a fair copy of this paper. You see," she continued, spreading it open before me, "it is a law-paper, absolutely necessary in a very important suit—one which may result in riches or ruin. Family reasons make it inadvisable to entrust such a paper to any clerk or lawyer, but I can trust you. You are the only man in the world from whom I could ask such a service, and to your honour and discretion I can trust for keeping the secret. When do you think you can get it finished?"

"To-morrow," said I, glancing hastily over the paper.

It was large—a folio sheet of parchment—and written in the old Slavonic character.

"Well, to-morrow evening bring it to my house. The footman will admit you at the back gate, and I will explain everything to you in my own boudoir. Be particular in copying this; and she pointed to some words like a signature at the end of the paper. "Good-bye; I must go."

I copied the paper with great attention to accurate transcription and strict secrecy. There was some difficulty in matching the parchment and copying the signature; it might have been the Emperor's sign-manual, for aught I knew.

The work cost me a sleepless night, but it was finished in good time. No eye could have told the difference between the copy and the original; nobody had cause to suspect what I was about; and with the service done, and the great opportunity in the boudoir in prospect, I repaired to the back gate of the Rozenki Palace between seven and eight.

The same footman admitted me, but instead of leading on to the boudoir, as I expected, he handed me a sealed note, and stood by in the passage till I read it. The process did not require much time. The billet, which was dated 10 a.m., contained only this—

"MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND.—Unforeseen circumstances oblige me to set out immediately for Archangel; I must therefore lose the pleasure of receiving you this evening; but we will meet again at my return, when I hope to make more fitting acknowledgments for your friendship. Please to give the papers, both copy and original, to the footman; he has orders how to forward them; and believe me, yours, in great haste,

"CATHERINE ROZENKI."

It was her own handwriting, and only one course remained for me. I gave the papers to the footman.

These wonders were still fresh in my mind, when the English packet brought me a letter from my uncle, earnestly requesting my immediate return to England. It was so brief and so hastily written, that I concluded the old man must be very ill. Hardstaff was of the same opinion, and thought I should lose no time.

In answer to my hasty inquiry why he had sent for me, the old man looked mysterious, beckoned me into his private room, and put into my hands a letter to Skinderkin and Co., in which he was informed, in the most business-like manner, that the interests of the firm and my own safety made it advisable that I should leave St. Petersburg immediately, as I had incurred the resentment of a noble Russian family.

The case was now clear to me; the countess had been called to Archangel, and I sent home to England, through her high-born relations, a goodly

I felt myself the hero of a real romance; but who should arrive but Mr. Hardstaff! He had resigned his office under Skinderkin and Co., and was on his way to Yorkshire, and I took the opportunity of asking him if Madame Rozenki had been calling at the counting-house of late.

"Oh, no," said he; "she sends her steward now; she wants no more silly young men to do her business."

"What business do you mean?" said I.

"What you did for her—helping to get her nephew's estate in Archangel. The boy had died while he was yet a minor. He was dumb, and had been dead for two years—but nobody knew that. She got the rents and the furs, and at last contrived a scheme to pass you off for her dead nephew, and make you copy out a will leaving the estate to her. I believe the monks and she got up a funeral when you were fairly out of St. Petersburg. Of course, she made Skinderkin and Co. send you." And the amiable man smiled.

"What did you get for helping in the business?" said I.

"Fools do the work, and wise folk get the profit," responded my excellent senior. "But, I must tell you, she is married to a prince—one of the Romanoff family; and I would advise you to keep well out of Russia; it would never do for people to know the way she took to get her legacy."

Wit and Wisdom.

THE young lady who took the gentleman's fancy has returned it with thanks.

WHO is the laziest man?—The furniture dealer; he keeps chairs and lounges about all the time.

POLICEMAN.—A man employed to sleep in the open air.

WHEN a ship answers her helm, what does she say?

A BOK that is luminous is not apt to be voluminous.

MOST young fellows, when whiskey is at hand, make rye months.

A CORPORAL who disobeys orders should be subjected to corporal punishment.

HOSEY.—An excellent joke.

A COMMON mode of renovating an old hat is to wear it at an evening party.

MONEY.—The god of the nineteenth century.

PRIDE is generally ignorant—because less ashamed of being ignorant than of being instructed.

THE more we have of some kinds of knowledge, the more ill-informed we are.

DOCTORS confide your secrets to an inordinate laughter—he might "split."

WHO would make the best soldiers?—Dry goods men; they have the most drilling.

CHILDREN are the bolts and screws that best fasten a man to the community.

A MAN with a slight attack of fever and ague is "no great shakes anyhow."

THE wild boar is one of the most dreaded animals in nature—except the tame boar.

THOUGH death is before the old man's face, he may be as near the young man's back.

NOBLE actions are best seen when looked at with an eye to emulation.

WHY is a field of grass like a person older than yourself?—Because it is past-you-age.

WHO is the most liberal man?—The grocer; he gives almost everything a weigh.

IF a steam-boat passenger can't pay his fare, he is pretty sure to get a blowing up.

IN good society we are required to do obliging things to one another; in genteel society we are required only to say them.

IT is better for a surgeon to be on the surge, rather than on the swell.

EASY ENOUGH.—A good fellow not on good terms with his boots had the impudence to remark that he could sell them easily enough because they had been half-sold once.

"HAVE you Watts on the Mind?" "No, sir, but I have warts on the hand."

A MAN had better commit sin than perform his duties, if the sins make him humble and the duties vain.

CROAKING.—The Hull girls all sing. A friend lately from there says they sang themselves to sleep at night, and he never heard anything like it since he was benighted in a swamp out West.

POETICNESS.—A California editor says that the only reason why his house was not swept away during the late flood, was because there was a heavy mortgage upon it.

IN New York there are about three thousand lawyers; and out of that number, not fifty are making a living.

CON'D FROM THE STATION.—Why is a combat of steam-rails like a fight among magistrates?—Because it is a battle of "beaks."

TIME IS MONEY.—The favorite motto with Mr. Paradox has always been, "Time is money." Acting on this principle, he never wastes a single word in conversation. For instance, he meets you in the street, and instead of saying, "Good morning! How do you do?" it is simply "Morning! Do?" If he wishes to inquire of his wife what she wishes for dinner, he merely says, "Dinner?" And upon retiring to bed, in lieu of bidding Mrs. P. "Good night," in the ordinary way, he exclaims, "Night." Mr. Paradox calculates that he makes a clear saving of thirty days per annum by this economical system.

IS a Musselman a man of muscle?

A DOWN-CAST editor advises his readers, if they wish to get teeth inserted, to go and steal fruit where a watchdog is on his guard.

TO be a man of sensibility is to be doomed to walk barefoot, with corns on your toes, in the midst of a mob.

TRUTH fails, no less than great crimes, can hide the light of heaven from the soul. Just breathe upon the glass of a telescope, and the stars are lost.

THE more you know of the world, the more you know of the folly of the human race. The more you know of the folly of the human race, the more you know of the wisdom of the divine.

Varieties.

FRUITS OF VIRTUE.—If you should see a man digging in a snow-drift with the expectation of finding valuable ore, or planting seeds upon the rolling billows, you would say at once that he was beside himself. But in what respect does this man differ from you, while you sow the seeds of idleness and dissipation in your youth, and expect the fruits of age will be a good constitution, elevated affections and holy principles? If you desire a virtuous and happy life, in youth you must shape your character by the Word of unerring wisdom and plant in your bosom the seed of virtue.

EXPEDIENT SHOOTING.—I once said to Colonel Nimrod, "You have the reputation of being an excellent shot?"—"Aye, sir; I shoot with a ramrod sometimes."—"Shoot with a ramrod?"—"Why, how the devil else would you shoot with when you are in a hurry?"—"Really, I don't understand you."—"This is what I mean, sir—for instance: I was going out one fine morning at the latter end of October, when I saw the London mail changing horses—as it always did within a mile of my gates—when I suddenly recollected that I promised my friend F—a basket of game. Devil a trigger had I pulled—the coach was ready to start—what was to be done? I leaped over the hedge, fired off my ramrod, and, may I be so bold, if I didn't spit, as it were, four partridges and a brace of pheasants. Now, I should be a liar, if I said I ever did the same thing twice—in point of number, I mean." These specimens will serve to show to what perfection a poor Nimrod had brought the art of lying. I could repeat another, which he delivered whilst lying (in both senses of the word) on his deathbed, but that it might be misconstrued to the pure effect of delirium. For my own part, I consider it as one of the illustrations of "the ruling passion strong in death." That he believed his own stories, and expected they would be believed by his hearers, I am fully persuaded. I shall not attempt to trace the cause of his infirmity of mind; but wherever it exists in the same degree, I consider it as presenting a case for the consideration of the physician rather than of the moralist.

LULLABY.

SLEEP, my loved girl—thy mother's breast shall be the pillow of thy rest;

SLEEP, my loved girl—thy mother's knee, and folding arms, shall cradle thee;

And she will hush thee with her song, Thy gentle slumbers to prolong.

Thy sleep no fearful vision knows; No cares disturb thy soft repose;

Thy guardian angel spreads his wings, And dreams from heavenly regions brings:

O, who can tell how bright they be, The heavenly dreams of infancy.

And, as I watch the beaming smile That plays upon thy face the while,

I feel its influence to my heart, A soft pervading peace impart;

Chasing dull care with magic spell, And whispering, "all will yet be well!"

O, all is well! the trusting soul Sees the kind hand that rules the whole;

And, while such gifts from bounteous heaven As thou, my lovely babe, art given,

The way, however dark and rude, With much of ill, has much of good.

Reviews of Books.

Rural Rambles in Cheshire. By C. G. SMITH. Manchester: John Heywood; London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

THE author, in this little guide-book, seeks to convey to the lover of rural walks, antiquities, and topography, by a well-digested system of excursions, a comprehensive pocket companion to all the objects of interest in the neighbourhood of Manchester. The author has evidently been an enthusiast in the task he has accomplished, for he tells us, in his preface, of his own impressions on returning to scenes of early years after a lengthened absence—

"Up springs at every step, to claim a tear, Some little friendly-hip formed and cherishing; And not the slightest leaf but trembling teems With golden visions and romantic dreams!"

Also, as we grow older, and as the scene and their associations become familiar to us, we do they imperceptibly, or, as it were by a kind of natural magic, become nearer and dearer, just as a meadow famed as the birthplace of a Shakespeare, a Milton, or a Newton, becomes more and more venerated by every succeeding generation. We pause and remember that here, seven hundred years ago, stood a young man, in the prime of life, a proud baron, whose power had rendered him less of the command of his king; that first dwelt in seclusion, why submission one of that proud baron's arms, but who inwardly cherished as a secret hatred of his tyrannical lord as he felt on his heart's prayer for his own freedom. We recollect that yonder, in the heart of that belching rivulet, and a vast hidden from the world and its vanity, stood the holy monastery, with its shrouded cloisters, its darkened windows, its long and winding corridors, and its gorgeous chapel, where the echoes of the anthem, chant, and psalm, in the dawn of early morning and in the dusky twilight of eventide, have filled the aisles, and swept the roof from grotesque saint to grinning devil, until, in the distance, they were lost to human ear; and that further to the left, where the grove so luxuriantly, and the rocks are gamboling in careless, mazy flight, was the graveyard of that decayed monastery, where resteth the dust of the lordly abbot, which, when animated, made kings, princes, peers, and peasants alike submit to his will. And still further, as far as the eye can reach, is the field where our forefathers, to whom we owe all we have of liberty, fought themselves in battle array, and at the foot of that old craggy hill, as they charged, the cry, "The sword of the Lord and of St. Michael!"—there who fought the battle of the Marston.

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